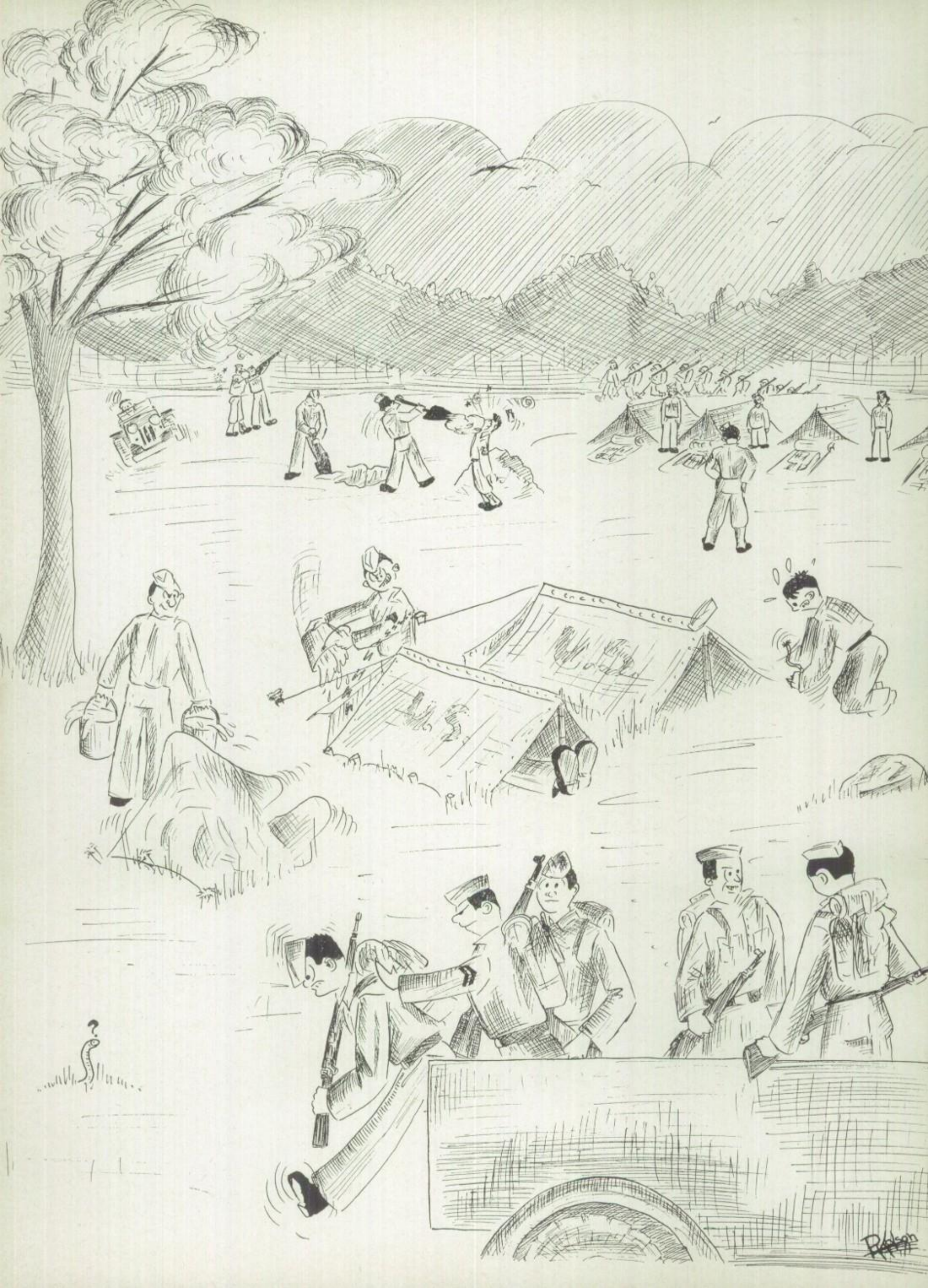
ENS '44

CAMP W.H.S.
Willoughby, Ohio
1944

Dear Folks,

This year the "Lens"- our annual - takes the form of a letter from the school "front" to the home "front" - patterned after the letters many of us will send you soon from the armed services of the land - a letter including pictures



... and sketches that were drawn by some of the fellows down here.

This is the first chance I've had to write since Dr. Skimmon and the rest of the draft board so generously gave me a one way ticket to Camp W.H.S. but I will now do my "durndest" to keep you informed about the post.

On the way down, I was enjoying the scenery (the back of the neck of the draftee in front of me) when suddenly the ears did an about face and who should it be, but—Wretched. You remember Wretched, the lady's man of our fair city. Take a good look at those classy candids—the blurred one is Wretched.

★

June looks as though
she questions some
of their statements—
Beware these glib
city slickers, June

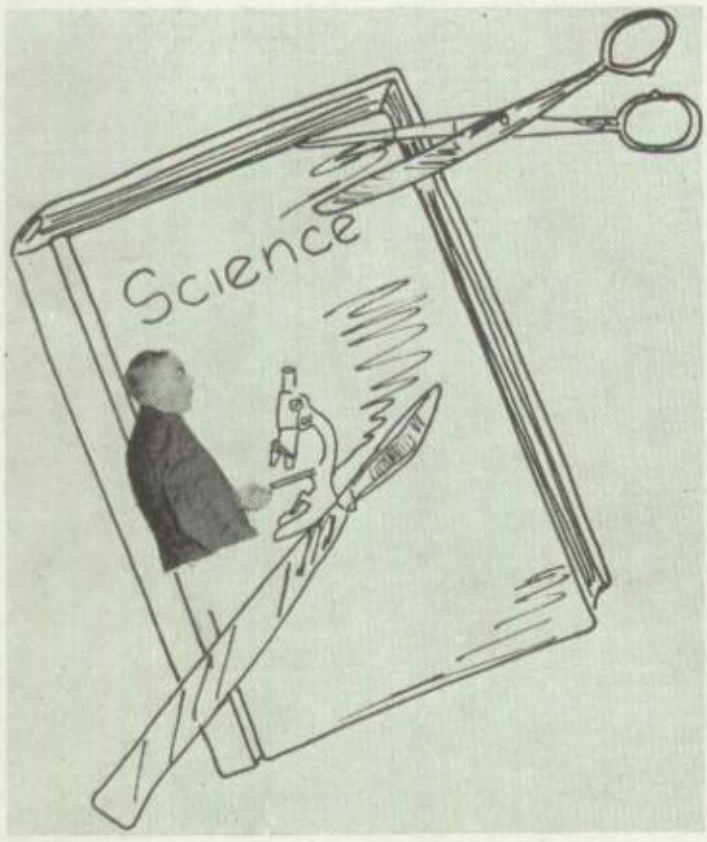
★

Oh, I feel quite
sure we'll persuade
her to buy a "Lens"—

★

★

A doughboy's paradise—
six lovely girls
and nary a man
in sight. And I
have K. P.



We were all introduced to Commander-in-Chief J. B. Woodside and our General P. L. Swanson. They seem like right guys, but I'm speaking as a man who has yet to experience his first K. P.

★

No wonder all the boys
beg for library passes—
I do too—

★

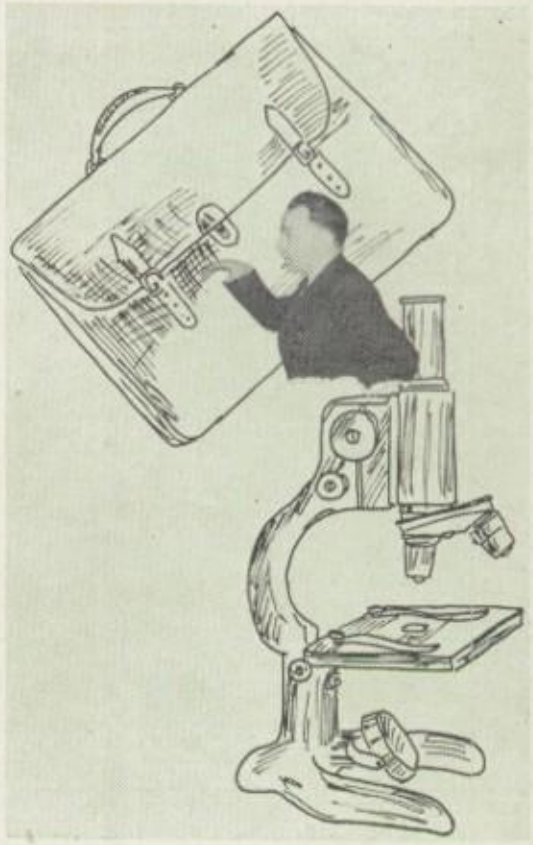
These are Wacs in
training—kinda cute—
don't you think so?

★

But why can't we
put it in the camp
paper? — It's true!

★ If it doesn't blow us up first, they're going to blow up the Japs with it.

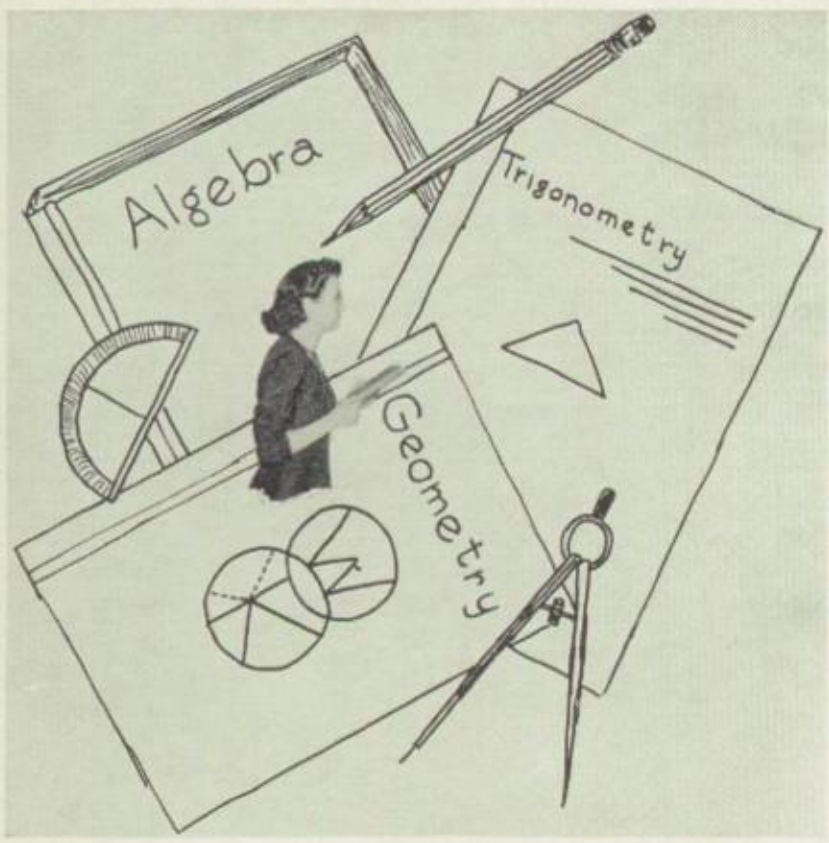
Hail, hail, the gang's all here! And the gang all chipped in on a project like this. It's the 'Big Bond Drive' getting under way, and we're going to pay for four of those Triple Threat Jeeps with our bonds and stamps. We all had to "dig down deep" but these days there's no better place to plant your do-re-me than in good old war bonds. 'nuff said unquote.

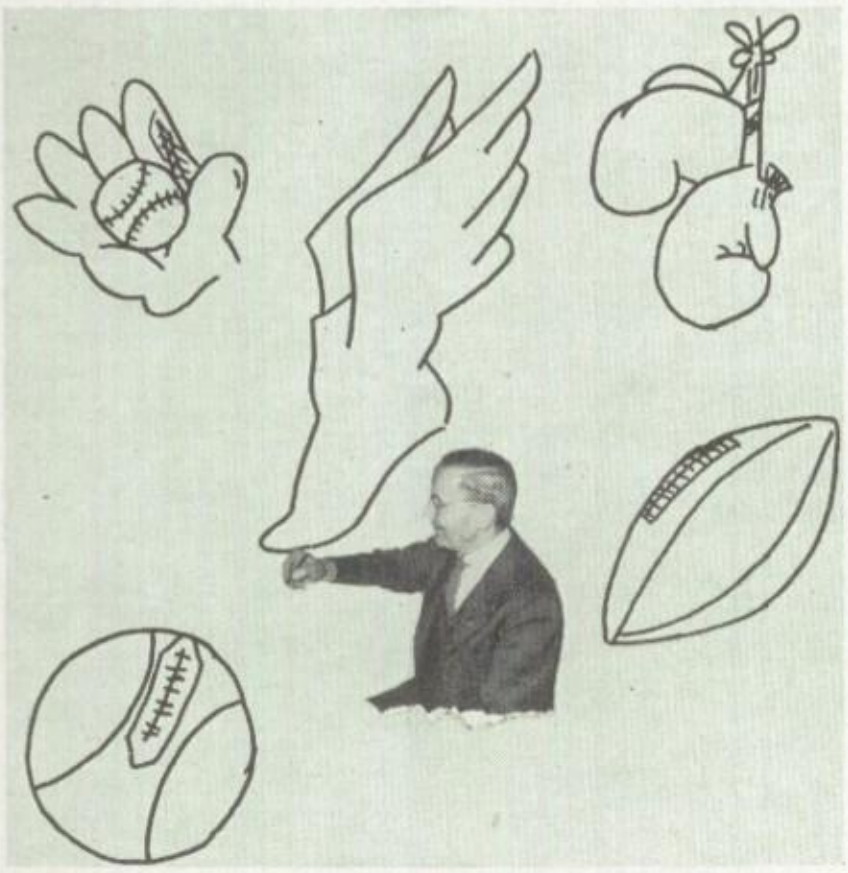


After a brief address by each of the afore mentioned gents, we all went over to the Commissary (the G. I. Lord & Taylor) and were completely outfitted. From heel to hair I am a khaki kid, and if I don't grow into these duds pretty soon I'll be a wacky kid. But if you think I look funny, just give a gander at Wretched. He wants to know where the guy he's sharing his suit with has been keeping himself.

Buck and Barkow just gave us a very stiff exam. My sole source of information or inspiration was the sentry pacing up and down outside the window. And you know—you never can imagine how unresponsive a sentry can be. We'll hear the results of the test later, but I don't think I'll be very eager to hear mine. Wretched wonders when do we march! He'll regret that statement—he'll be sorreeee.

We chose our mascots today and got our K rations (passes) for the bivouac season (football). All this, however, almost passed me by, for I'm a gone goose and a wet one. I sure believe that what's good for the goose is good for the sergeant. The green grass grows all around and is getting muddier all the time. Woe is me.





Did you ever hike twenty-five miles in the rain? Not just an ordinary rain, but a special kind that's used only by Camp W.H.S. It's wetter, it's colder, it's more penetrating than any other rain that ever drizzled off the end of a soldier's nose—and a soldier knows.

I am now actively engaged in soaking my feet, fully clothed in my G.I. shoes. And what I mean shoes. Oh, man, Lil' Abner should see me now!

Gosh, it seems as if I go from worse to worser! My eagles have fled ,and I've got no pocket lettuce left to spend. So while the rest of the G.I. Joes are having some pictures taken to send home, I have to study the good old Army Bible. The boys of the "Lens" or photography division ,are taking the pictures, and they just started a whale of a campaign.

I've been shot—in the arm. In fact I have never been so thoroughly needled in all my life. I feel like an extremely numb pincushion.

From hence to barracks where, numb arm and all, we had to scrub, scrub, scrub. The rookies are having a big shindig here with a couple of tank loads of homemade entertainment thrown in gratis. I'm a good stand-in for the "Irish Washerwoman" in present position. On second thought, I'm all set for a game of African dominoes.

Drill was called off the other day, and a gang of us sat around listening to the Old Issues air their knowledge. The Old Issue, you know, is a peacetime soldier who still honors the Army with his presence. Believe you me, their stories beat "Alice in Wonderland" by a considerable distance and not even a topkick can silence a recruit as swiftly and effectively as the Old Issue can. He just dissolves 'em with "rookie, yardbird—We stood at attention longer than you've been in the Army." From the draftee—silence, just buckets of it, dripping with unuttered invectives.

Chin up, Dave, you'll live through it—

★

You'll see much bigger buildings when you get in the army, boys—

★

Kendall always did keep the girls in the background—just not interested!

Look at all those men! Who cares if they were just rejected—

★

Deep in plans for our new U. S. O.—rec. center to you.

★

This is me, Maw—they just made me a general.

The fourth war loan drive was really a big event around here—

★

Don't tell the 'brass hat' we were doing this—we need inspiration.

★

I'd hate to get in a poker game with him—I never have any pocket lettuce now.

Burky's boys go formal—
We knew the Hi-Y
when—

★

Give him my love,
girls — After all,
there is a man shortage.

Who said beauty
and brains don't
mix? We just asked.

★

Mellow as a
cello with twice
as many curves.

Affairs of commerce
seem to be getting
into feminine control.

★

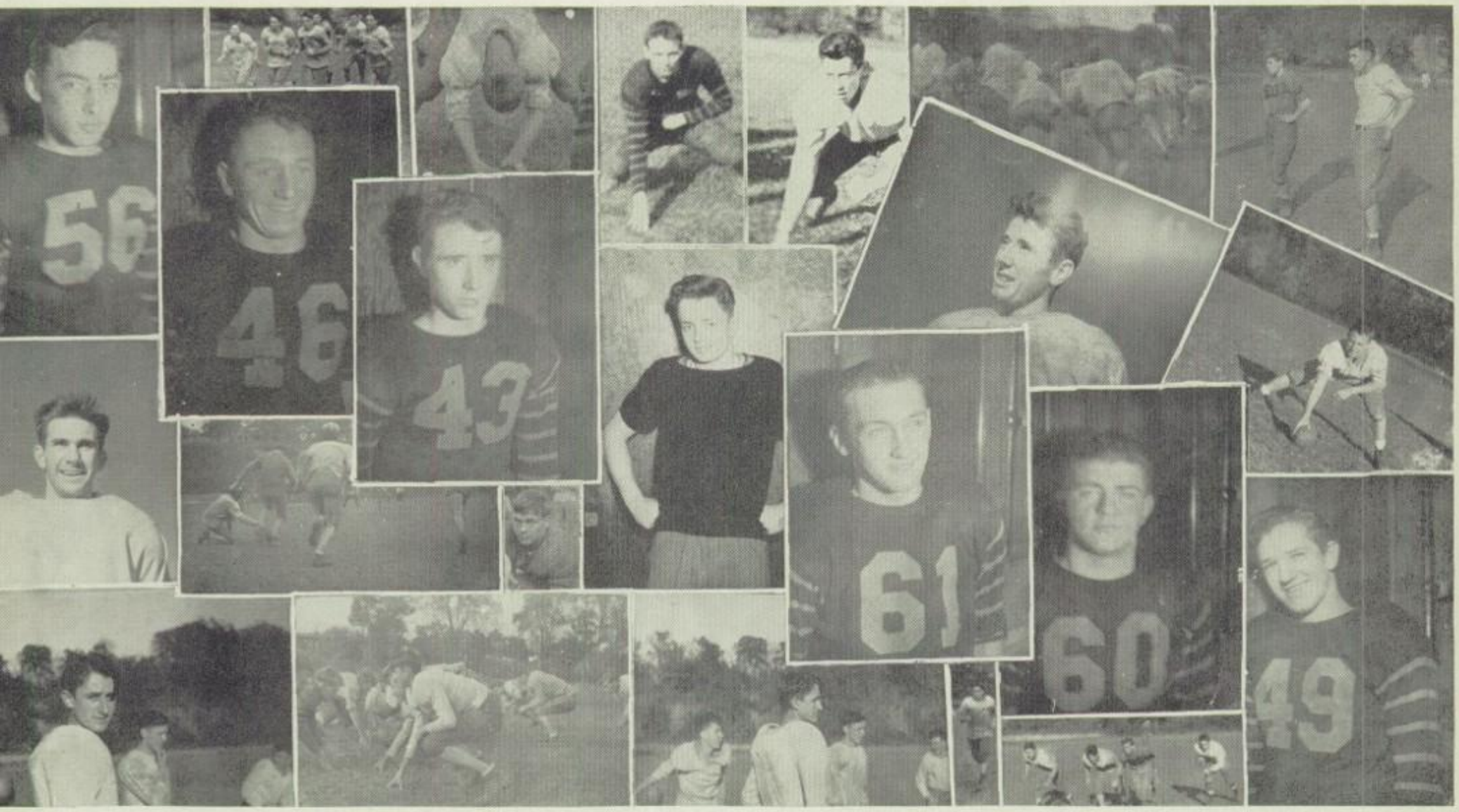
Such a small
group to do so much
around camp—

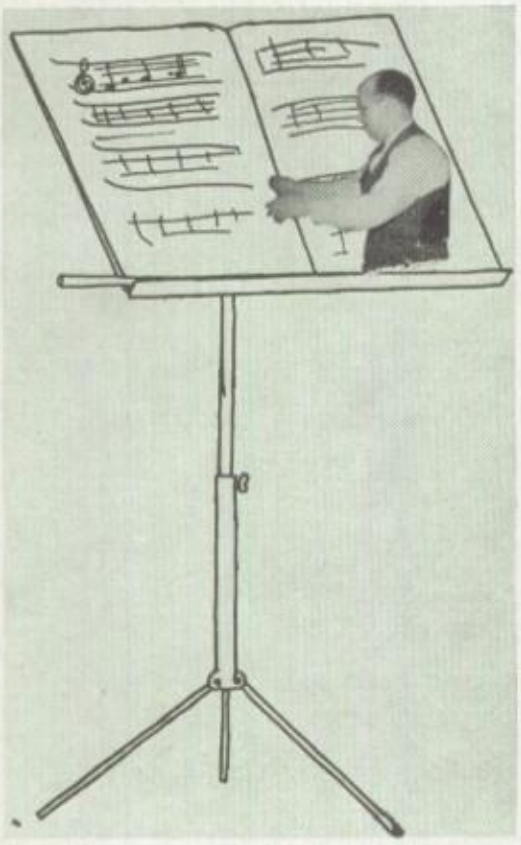
Everybody's beating it over to the P. X. because a "snapper" man from one of the local sheets is there. Wretched, of course, is right in the front row, "muggin" it to beat the band. He'll be a little disappointed when he finds out that all the guy wanted was a picture of the new jeeps.

Some of the rowdier element out here have been doing devious devilments among us rookies. We're being accused right and left of being "raunchy." Our guns are "raunchy" our boots are "raunchy." Everything is just a big mess of 'raunchiness." Oh, well, they'll laugh the other way when we get our stripes.

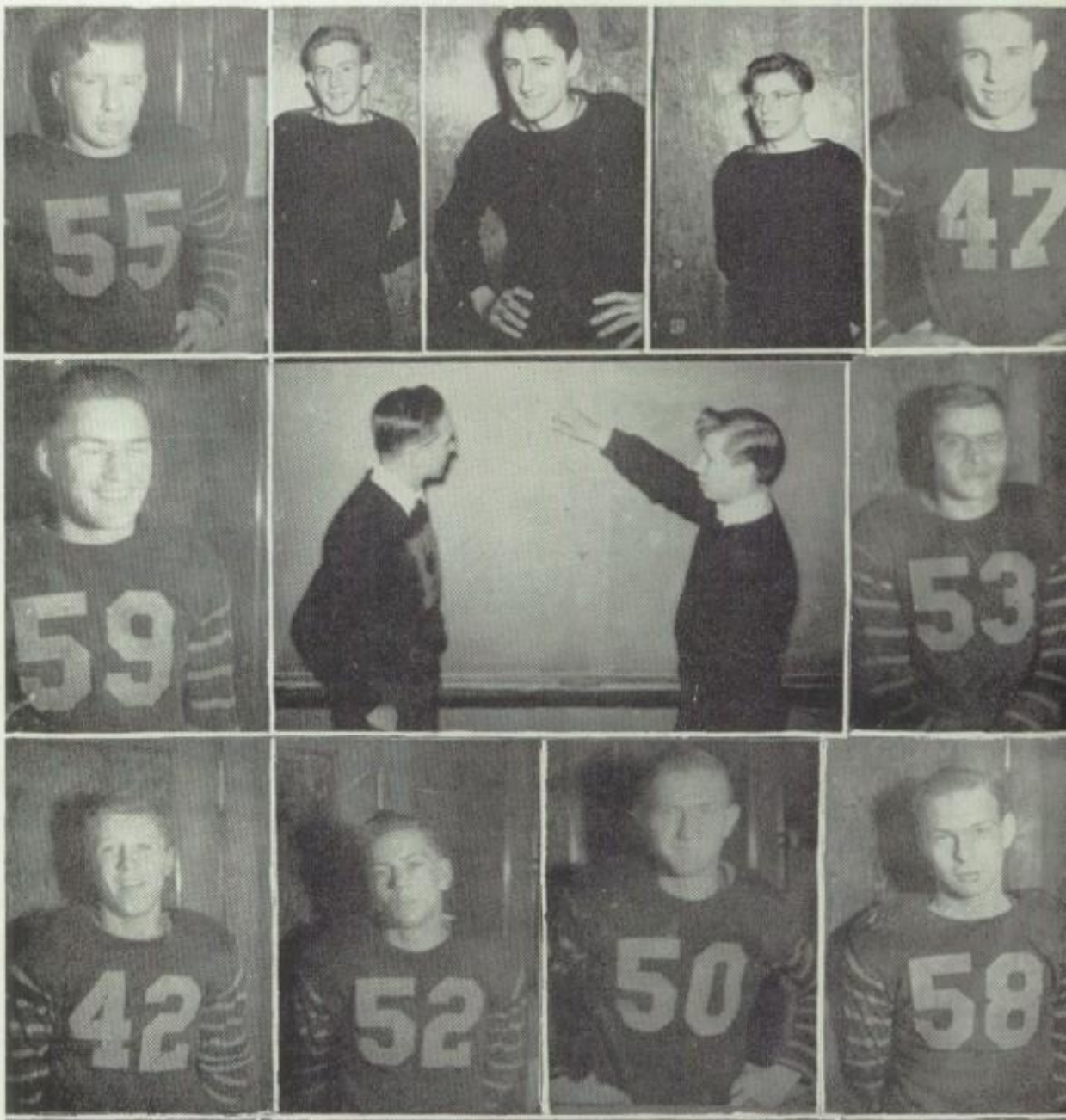
I finally got it. There's nothing in this man's army that you can avoid with less success than K. P.—and that doesn't stand for King of the Privates, either. But I have one comfort. Wretched can't scoff anymore.

The lads in the Camouflage Division showed off their art in a stu-u-pendous display last P. M. Tsk, tsk, such woik. Maybe Kilmer was wrong about trees, huh? These guys can do anything. What's your order, gate? An oak tree, a weeping willow, rose arbor, gopher, just tell these embryo De Vincis. There was a booth where they drew our portraits, and a booth that advertised "What ever you want—we got it." Leave it to Wretched not to pass up an opening like that. He promptly walked up and ordered Betty Grable. You know, there's one thing about Wretched—he's not a bit bashful about starting out big.



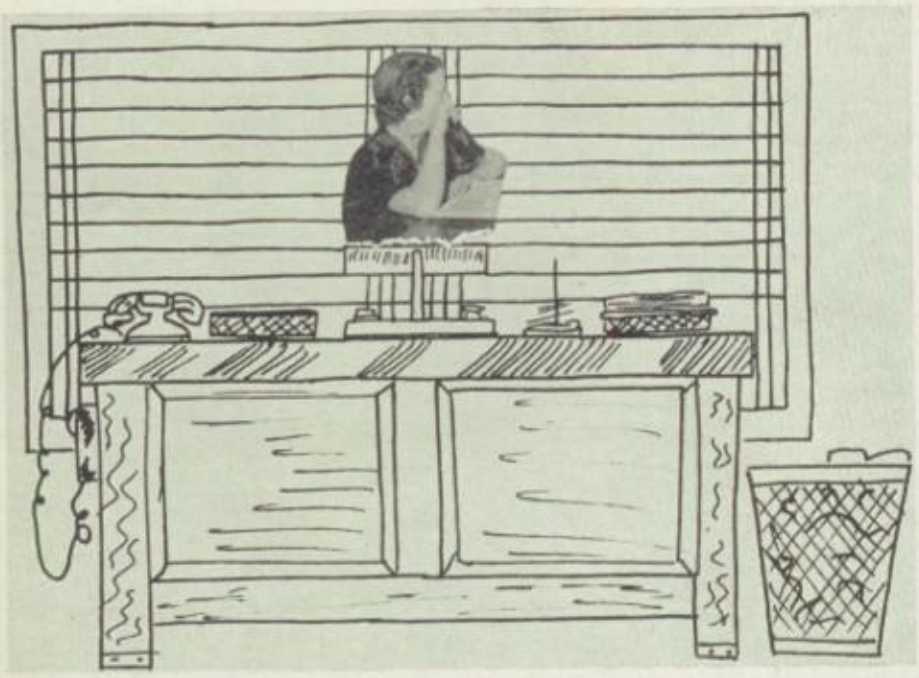


I'm writing y'all from way out here in bivouac, which by the way is a civilized term for Alcatraz. More things happen out here—and they happen to me. Well, me and about a couple hundred other guys. For one thing, there's not a night goes by but the Stukas come over. Stukas are Army for mosquitoes. A horrible species of animal I might mention. It is a common belief that they are organized by some diabolical leader and sent in squadrons to strafe poor G.I.'s.



Never saw such brushin' and scrubbin' in all my born days. But it's in a just cause. The Wacs are having a "Leap Day" party over at their post, and we are the lucky gents. Gorsh! I just had a thought. Wonder what the poor gals in Dogpatch are doing this year around Sadie Hawkin's Day. Every year is leap year in Dogpatch, but this autumn, the men have left the mountains, and the ladies have no one to chase. Ah well—C'est la guerre."

★



Stukas grow to unbelievable size and it's rumored that some of them bring in the mail—one bag to a Stuka. Boy!! It's man the Flit guns when those babies attack 'cause all the nets ever invented are N. G. The words of battle are unfortunately censored—by the Quartermaster Corps.

Three cheers for those Gray Ladies and their red crosses. They're doing a man-sized job wherever they are. The local Joes are backing this drive one hundred per-cent, and I guess that the Angels of Mercy are receiving the same throughout these old United States. You know, it makes you feel good to know that the Red Cross is on the job wherever our troops are stationed. It's a good feeling because someday I may be a part of one of those troops.

★

Who wouldn't buy bonds to vote for queens like these? But then, who has to be bribed?

★

★

Surely not finances but passes that are causing Lillian's headaches—

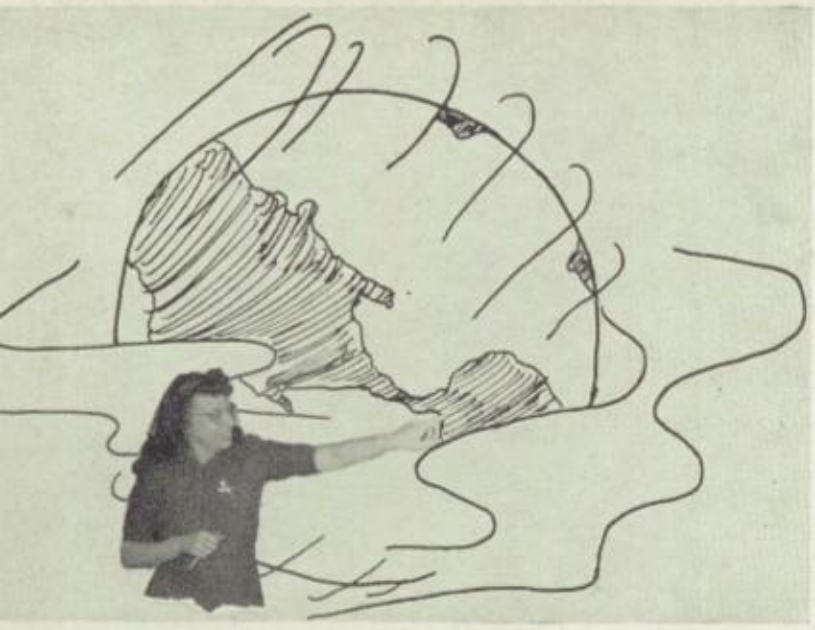
★

This was the beginning of a grand place for us to spend our leisure

Some G.I.'s polish the general's boots — other just hold his dog—

★

They really take their officer's training seriously, don't they?



I'm serving my K. P. week now. It's a nice clean job, anyhow, but boring. We polish everything; not just scrub it, or wash it, but polish it until you can see your face in it. You see your face in the floor, in the pots, and of all places, in the garbage cans. Never a dull moment here!

I just looked at my face in the garbage can, and have decided I ought to go on the stage. There's a sort of tradition that every year the Privates, Corporals, Sergeants, and Lieutenants each get up a show and put them on. Then some higher brasses come in from other camps and judge them.

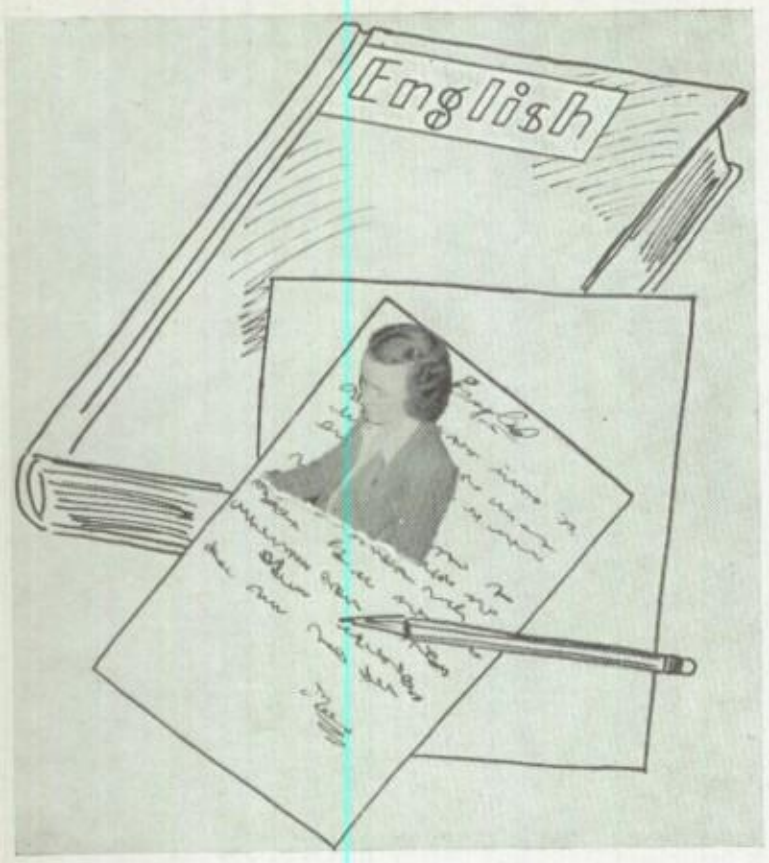
Ready to do his part—Are you?
Your bonds will help to see him through

Result of "truth or consequences"—What did mama tell you about those games?

★

What do they do in the infantry? Oh, for the life of a paratrooper!

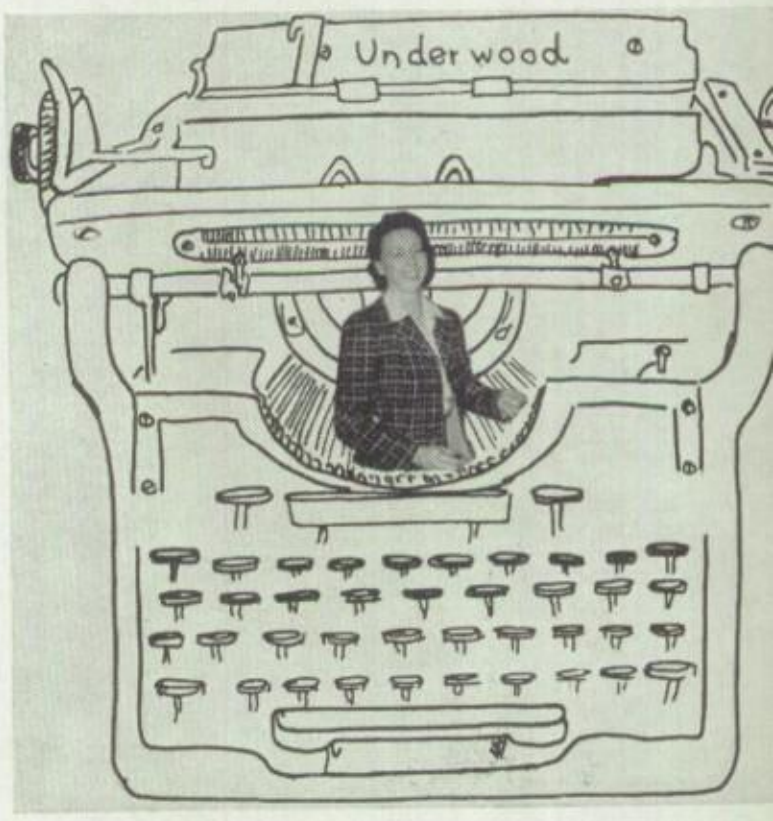
But I get so seasick on a merry-go-round! Honest, lieutenant, I do.



The little souls from the U. S. O. came around last night and sang Christmas carols to us. Some of the guys laughed at them, but most of us really appreciated them. Afterwards we all sat around and ate. The top sergeant politely looked the other way while we feasted. But——he couldn't even let us get away even on the night before the night before Christmas, and Wretched, as usual, was the goat.

March came in like a lion and rolled around the corner on a pair of skates borrowed from the Skating Party held at the Roller Bowl. Gee whizz, the month sure is blowing us around. Never been so rushed in all my life. But golly, doc, I'd better start at the beginning. The Victory Jamboree went off with a bond—(how green is my corn!!!) We really had a dot dot dot dash time. After the dullness of the week-end, the WACs and WAVES entertained us with a basketball game but then later in the week deserted us to entertain their respective mothers. The day after the Mother-Daughter banquet the Corporal said to the Private, "How about giving the dogs a workout?" So they invited out some girls from the town and really made a night of it. Oh, (slurp) I can't forget the play given by the graduating class, it was "Stage Door" and we fellows dressed up as debutantes —more fun. And then to top off this graduating process, we had a super-duper mess job over at the recreation hall, and it was a rip-snorter!!! (P.S. And the food was actually good.) The generals all let down their "toupees' " and sang "The old gray mare" and dedicated it to all us looies-to-be!

And then some rookie read the class prophecy (Let's hope it won't come true, if you see what I mean!) Well, I've had enough buzzin' around for one month so I guess I'll go out meek and mild like the proverbial lamb.



Friendship club
girls are the cwaziest
people—

★

Such interest girls—
is it really a commercial
club report?

★

Certainly we don't
pose our pictures—
oh no!

★

On second thought—
or look—we prefer
the Hi-Y formal—

★

Today, all day today, we had classification tests. We tore our hair and cudgeled our brains, but I guess your pride and joy just isn't cut out to be anything more than a simple dogface.

Ohhhhhh! Pass me my bobby sox. I think I'm going to faint—

★

Spring is came, the grass is riz.
We wonder where the flowers is.

★

Hold your breath, Shirley, don't let it go out.

★

Then, after a trying day like this, we were entertained by the noted actor, Louis Lytton, who read several poems. Gosh! What energy! I was hardly able to stand on my feet, much less be able to go through such contortions as he did. I have extremely sore foot right at present, due to the fact that Wretched inadvertently dumped his rifle on it during drill.

Do you think I'll get a purple heart? Or just a black and blue spot? By the way, I have mastered the manual of arms. My sergeant says I do it at least five seconds faster than anybody else.

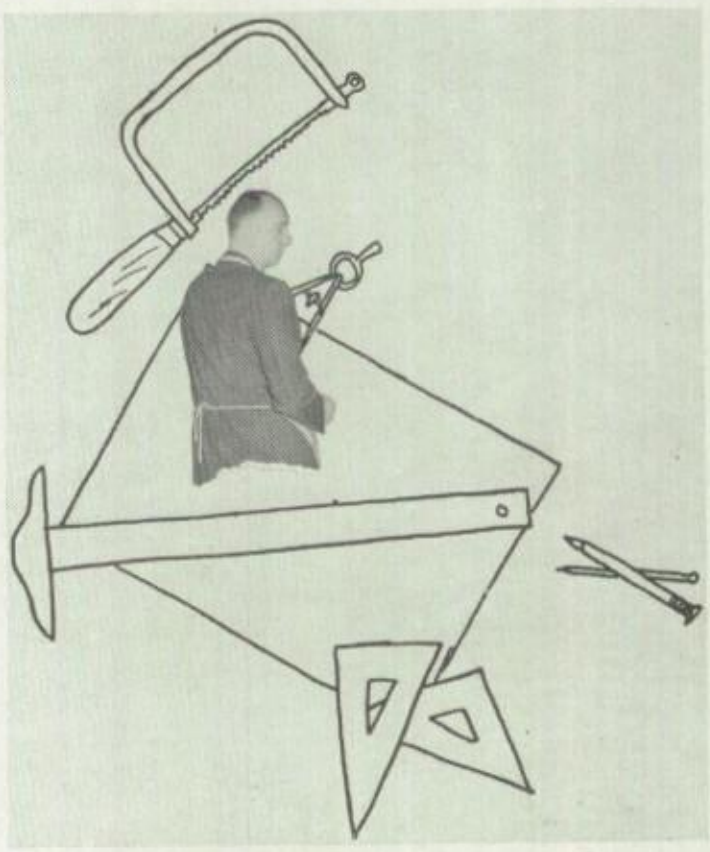
A bunch of us got together the other day and sent a valentine to our sergeant. It was all pink, with lace, ribbons, hearts and little cupids all over it. We signed it—Your Ittsikins, Mabel. By some strange chance (ahem) that is the name of the hamburger joint a couple of miles from camp. But now for the payoff! Imagine our surprise when our beloved top-kick led us in a hike that strangely enough took the direction of same hamburger joint. Ba-a-a-aby_ I can tell you that there were several soldiers suffering from stoppage of breath due to extreme control of expression, one of which was your truly. Say—betcha Mabel was surprised too!

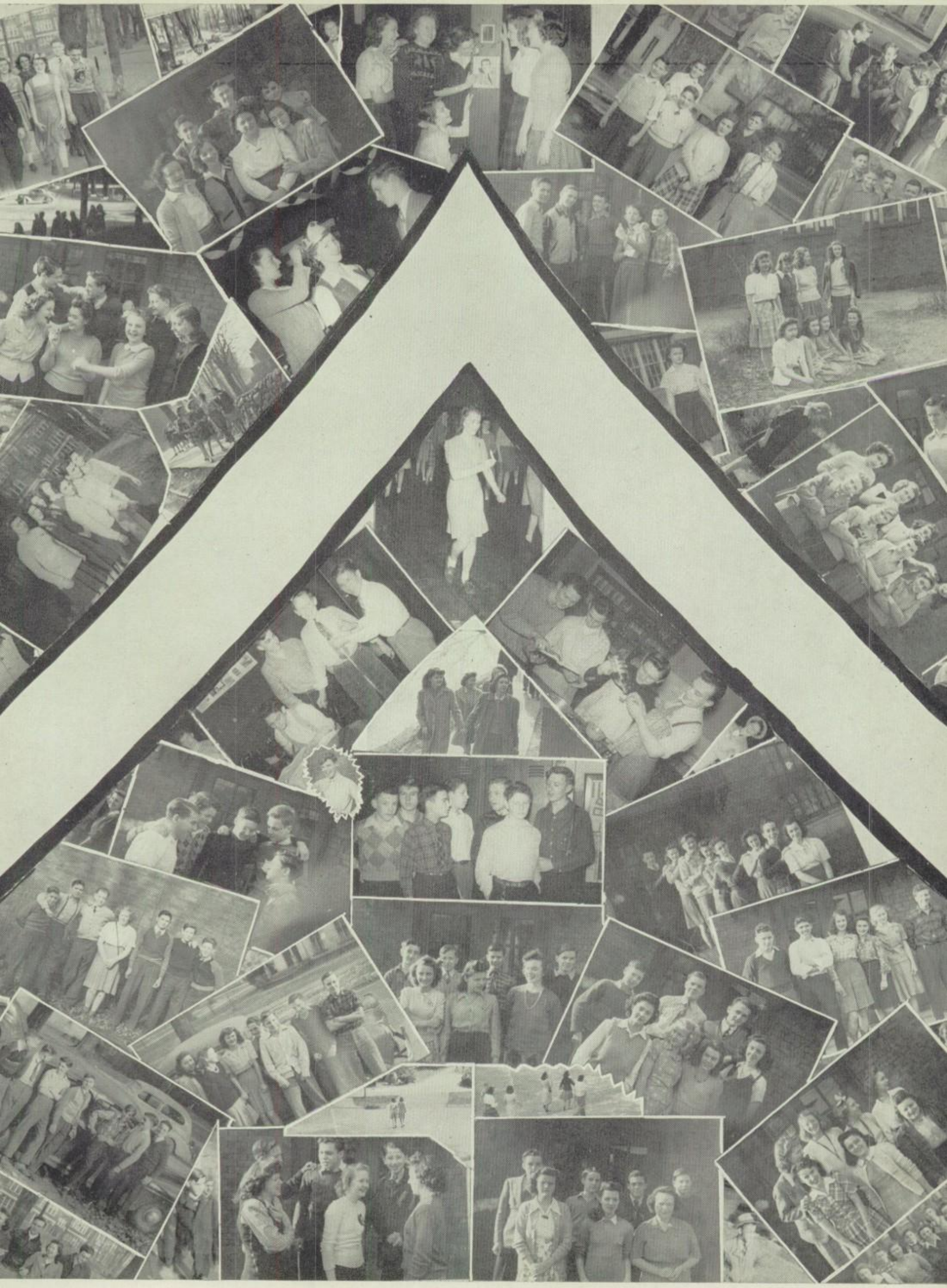
★

Measure him up for a bullet proof vest, boys. A certain teacher has her eye on him.

★

Then you pour in a little strychnine, a bit of arsenic and feed it to the nearest general.

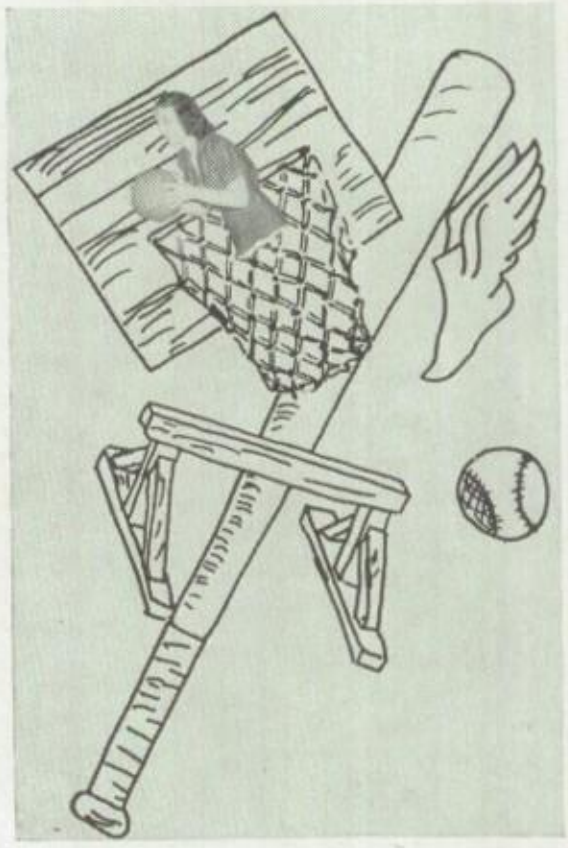




The WAC'S are having an old-time square-dance in the mess hall. I wonder if they draft the inmates of the WAC Guardhouse to scrub up the place, like they do over here?

Oh woe—no rest for the rookie. No matter how late we sneak in at night ,we always have to get up at the same time in the morning—if not earlier. What's more, when you do get up, you have to climb into the darndest contraptions and combinations of clothes that were ever invented. Holding first place by a mile are those banes of the barracks, leggins. These leggins are canvas puttees, whose most endearing trait is the unpredictability of the laces. They part at the most inconvenient times. However this fiendish equipment has its good points. For instance, this morning when reveille blew, Wretched (who accompanied me on my nocturnal wanderings) snatched a few extra minutes of the good old you-know-what. With about 45 seconds left before inspection, Wretched leaped into his shoes, leggins, and a nice, long overcoat to give Ol' Sharp Eyes (our serg.) the impression that he has his trousers on too. But still, some of us Army guys are convinced that these devious leggins were designed by our pals in the Navy.

The cheer says fight, but must you take it so literally, Charlie?



The other day, Dec. 7, was the anniversary of the day they say will live in infamy. We had a big assembly, and a Mr. Rentschler spoke to us about being prepared and the post-war world. It really gave us some idea of what's coming. Then to take the edge off the sobering effects of his talk, we had a big feed for our own football team. We promptly lost every serious thought while listening to Ed Bang, whom you no doubt know.

RESULTS OF CAMP POLL

MOST INTELLIGENT
Carrie Powers
Don Mareen

BIGGEST WOLFESS
Janet Benya

BEST SCHOOL SPIRIT
Ellen Goodrich
Joe Morgan

MOST PEP
Kendall Herron
Paulette Cage

BEST SENSE OF HUMOR
Bob Rouge
Ellen Goodrich

BIGGEST CUT UPS
Joe Bartich
Dot Snyder

BIGGEST EATERS
Marie Condon
Bill Mannino

BEST DRAMATIC ABILITY
'Bud' Glatthar
Angie Belew

BEST LOOKING
Virginia Sulzmann
Hank Newell

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED
Dave Whitfield
Janet Benya

TALLEST
Celeste Story
Jim Walker

SHORTEST
Joe Morgan
Marie Richards

BIGGEST FEET
Betty Cox
Kendall Herron

MOST MUSICAL ABILITY
Betty Cox
Melvin Mohn

FRIENDLIEST
Bob Kauffman
Laurene Collins

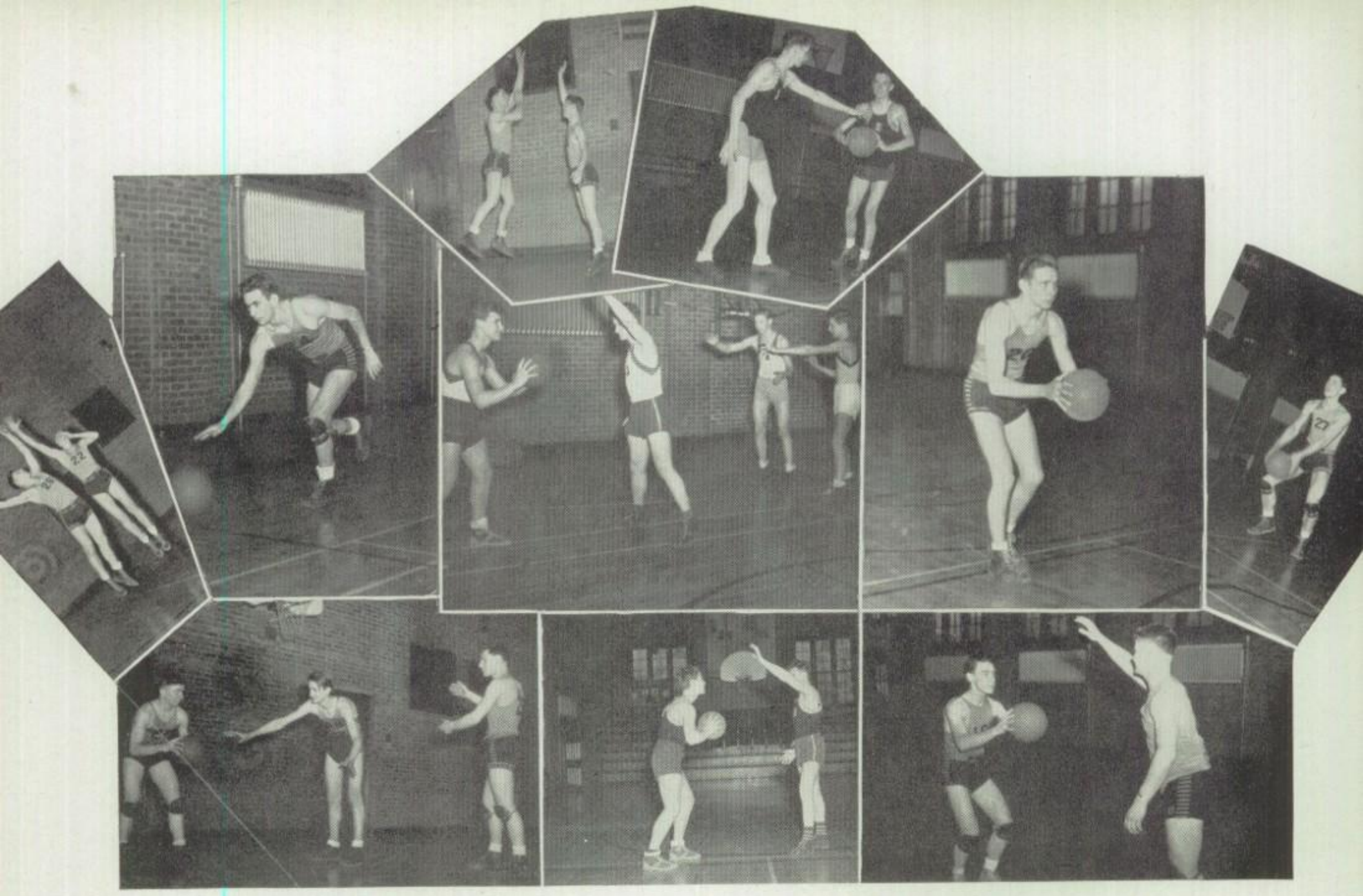
NEATEST
Bob Rouge
Ginger Woolever

BEST DANCERS
Bill Holland
Joanne Sheridan

MOST OUT OF SCHOOL
Jean Kirk
Jim Chek

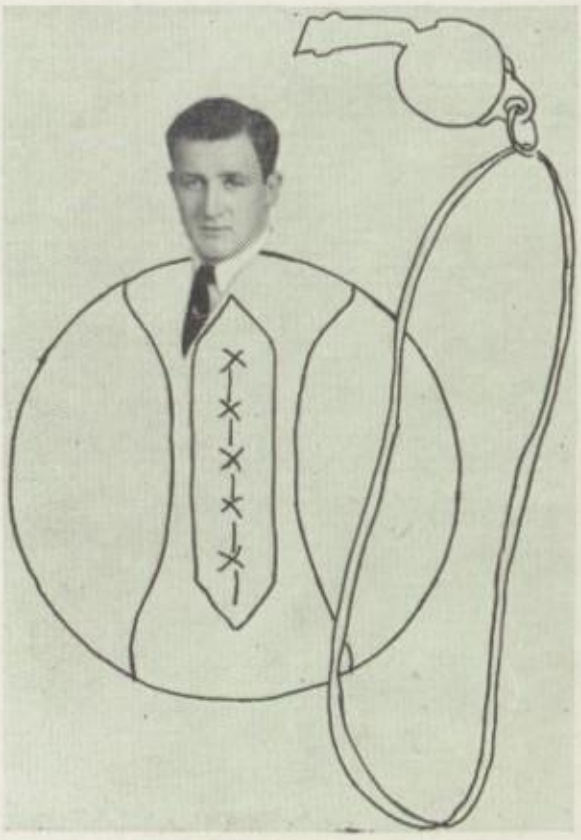
BIGGEST WOLF
Al Williams

PRETTIEST HAIR
Barb Heinz
Bob Clair



The Gertrudes over in the Tech. division offices are sure taking a ribbing these nights. They have to work very late, often 'till three and four o'clock in the morning, and the boys on night watch or guard duty have much laugho at their expense. The Gertrudes, to us boys, are those who hold "Khaki Collar" or office jobs, which by the way aren't as soft as they look. But try to make us believe it. We think they have ink instead of blood in their veins.

O. C. S. had a sort of formal induction today, for its new class. This select group will, in time, become officers. We were more excited than they were, and they were strictly poker face. The brass hats brought a violinist here to entertain us. It was definitely long hair stuff, but good.



In case I forgot to mention it, the W. A. C. Lieutenants won the Stunt Night contest. I remembered it now because we had a party for the winners. Coke and hot dogs were served and, per usual, when there are women there, a good time was had by all.

There's life in the old boys,
yet — were we surprised!

Great day, not a lieutenant in the whole place! They are all at a super special "barrage" just for them. The only snag is that they cleaned out every girl near camp to take with them. It was almost worth it not to have those shavetails around.

O. T. S. held its annual pre-Christmas formal dance this week. It was in the mess hall, but we hardly recognized the place. Even to us, who spend most of our time there, it looked good.

I don't think Ziggie really believes all that stuff they keep telling him.

Corporal Keirl puts his corps through their customary capers. Mighty, isn't he.

Millie Meil just washed her hair and she can't do a thing with it.

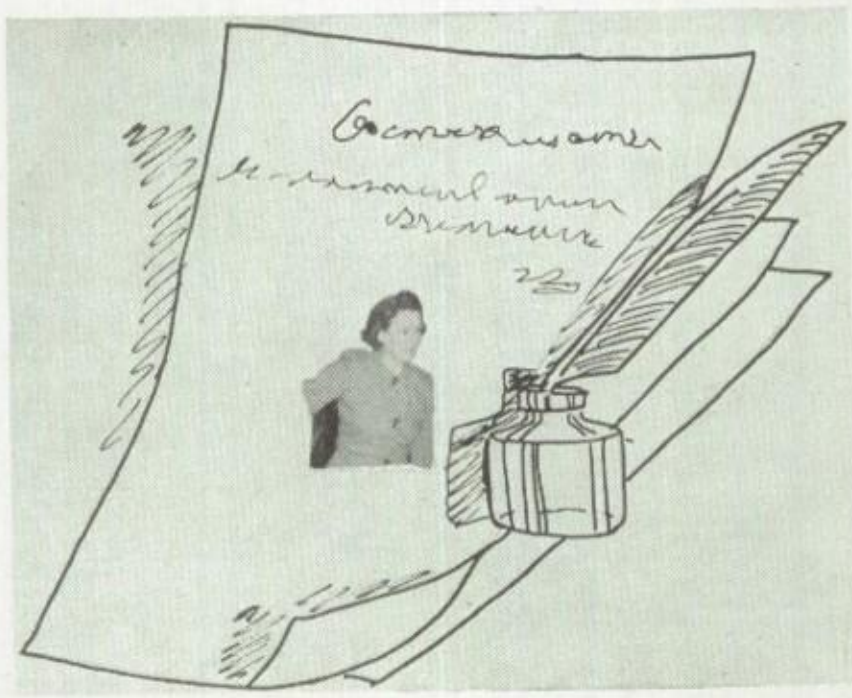
Our band had themselves a shindig the other evening! Wretched and I took it in. We don't belong to the band but they invited us because we helped clean the clubhouse.

We were on maneuvers down in the hills and look at the mascot we brought back—

Does Koffee have one of these in his wallet, Marge! I'd sure like to—

K-K-K-Kitty — you look so p-pretty but don't evah look at me like that!

Say, you should hear me on the drums. A couple of sports let us hit the hides on their instrument and we can sure beat that old boogie around.



Here's the favorite pin-up girl of barracks No. 23—that's not my barracks but a vote "aye"—

"Cassie" will make a perfect housewife — His medal is for peeling potatoes fastest!

Just not to make the picture too bright, I put a typical U.S.O. scene in the corner.

Wretched blew his last on the tuba — and such a little squeak from such a hunk of brass — oh man. It sure was a lovely way to spend an evening.

The signal corps is doing a sure fire job in the line of fire. Those guys open our only lines of communication. When we're out in bivouac we're not allowed to receive any mail from outside and we can write only once a month.

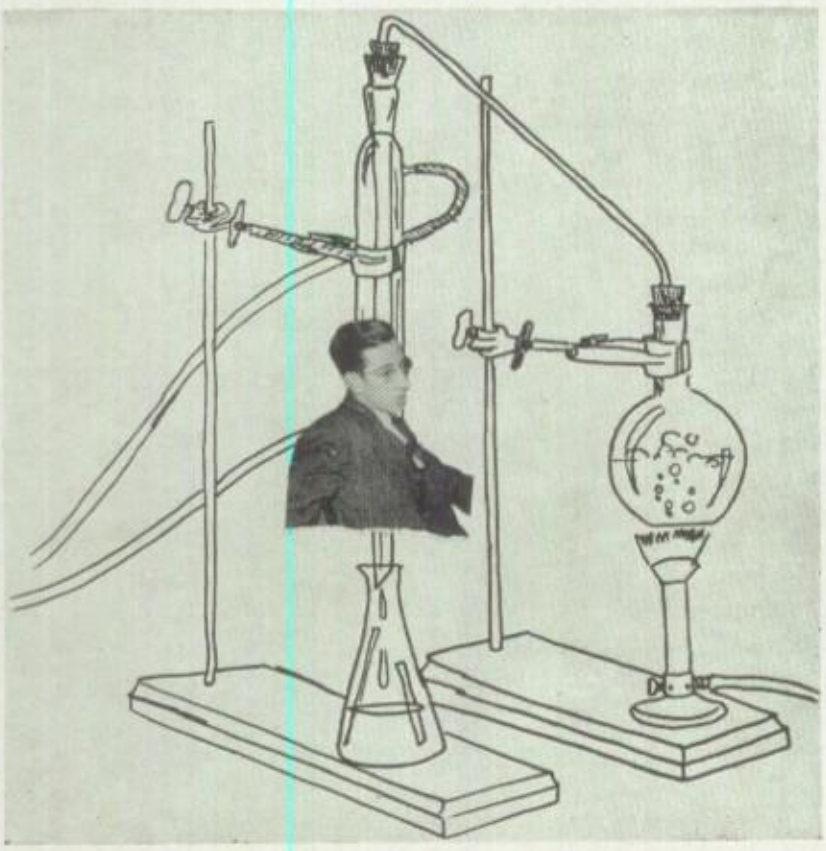
Yumpin' Yiminy, Maw, watch me yump—This commando training—whew.

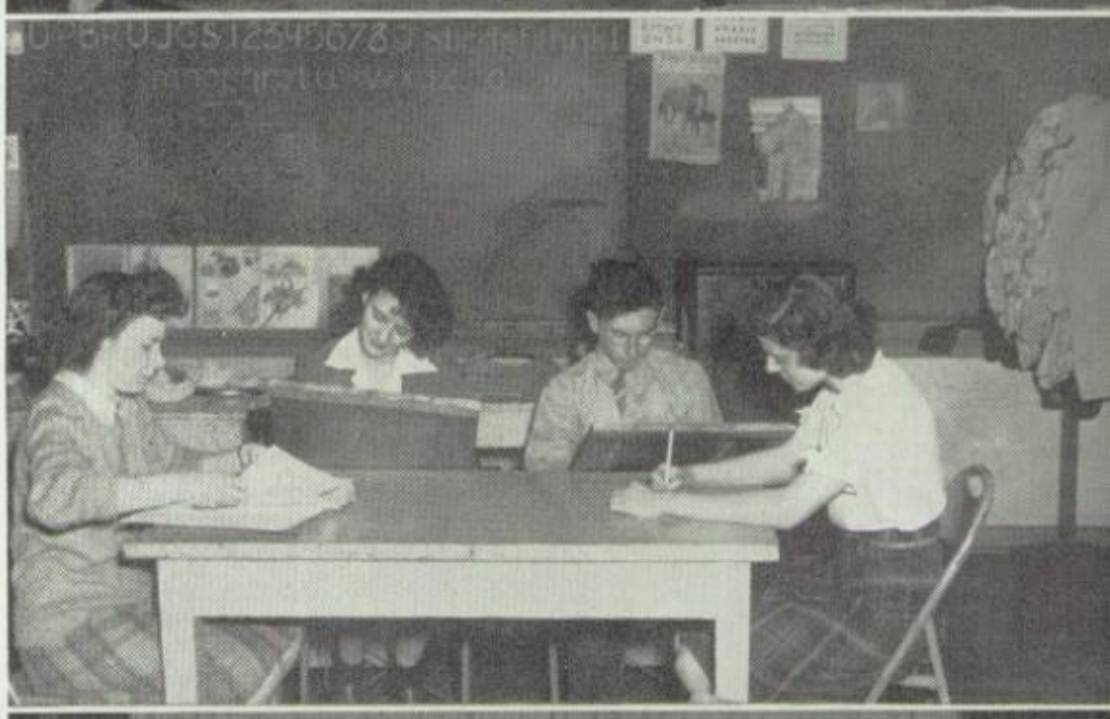
★

Two to one you couldn't get another coat on that rack.

★

Mohn's moaning, Fry's fryin', and the other three just happened to be there.





Happy day! At last it has come. Today I am a G-Man. A G-Man is a full fledged member of K-P detail. To be specific, he is the chief disposer of all garbage. He has little rest while on the job because the Army kitchen is a notorious collector of the stuff in question. A.K.P. isn't a member in good standing until he trips on his way to the incinerator and displays his wares all over the company area. This is the signal for loud and lusty cheers from all spectators. The G-Man is the cleanest member of the squad—because he has to take more baths than anybody else. Well you can guess what happened, for I have attained the dignified title of—G-Man.

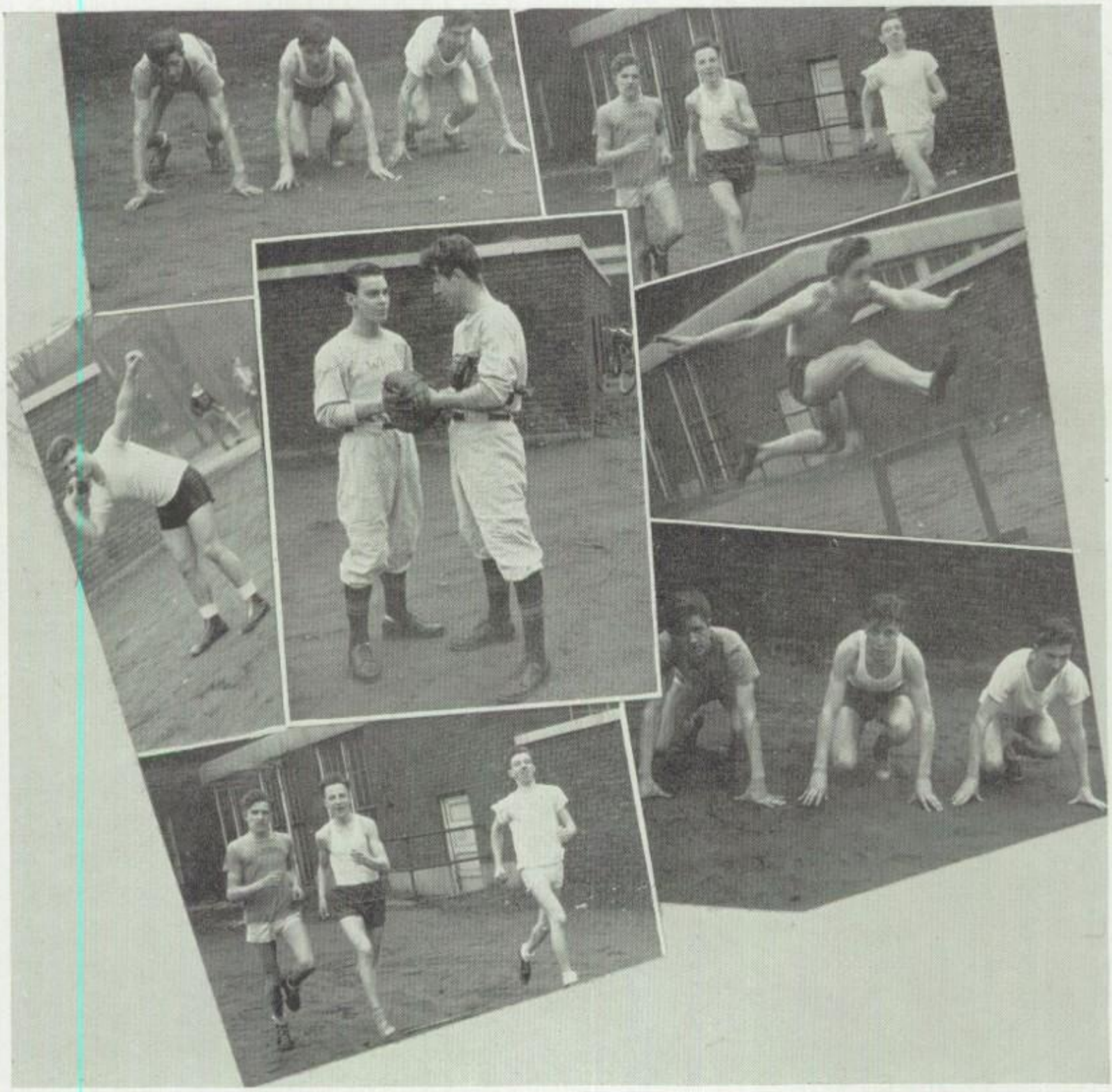
If only all the combat tests were this easy—
oh joy!

Imagine finding an extra girl at one of our dances—

Everybody's chest is sticking out a mile, around the post this week. And we've got a right to pop our buttons. The big Bond Drive has ended and good old company B has gone far and away, over the top. The rah-rah boys gave us a certificate of merit that rivals the pin-up gals on the barracks walls.

The non-coms had themselves quite a time at their banquet. Plenty of the-kind-that's-never-served-in-mess-food too. After partaking of said stuff, they listened to some lecturers. There's only one catch though—no second helpings. All in all, they told us that it was something to write home about—so I did.

In keeping with the events of the sporting world, we have organized a track team in our barracks. We have been doing pretty well so far, and have some good men on our team.



How y'all! I'm acquiring a fine specimen of Loos-i-anna drawl. This raw bunch that has been assigned to me is strictly from south of the Mason Dixon. I am a nasty old mean Yankee (gorsh). But how else can I pound it into their heads that this is the army Mr. Jones. I'm sure that no other squad has seen the red flag as often as mine.

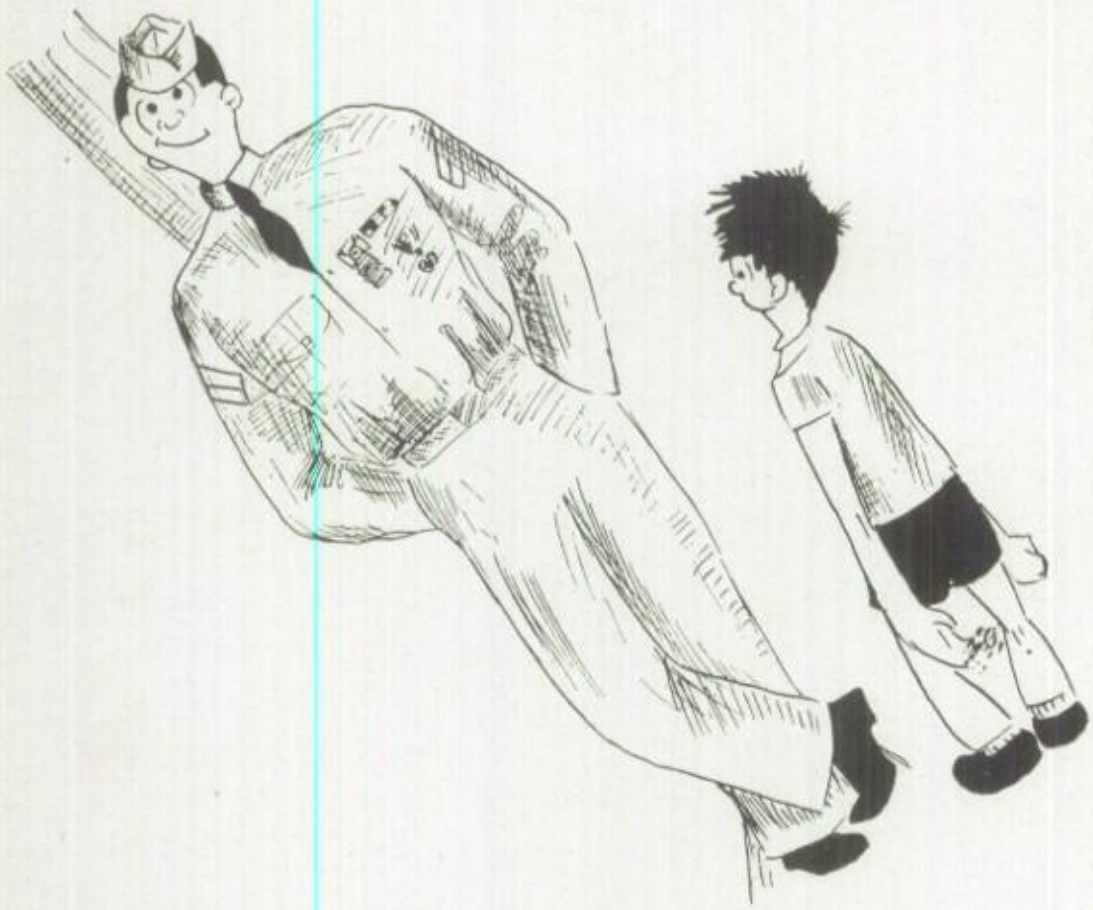
It was really funny out on the range. These gents seem to fancy themselves as duellers and nothing makes them madder than the sight of that red flag, or as the boys so affectionately term it—"Maggie's Drawers." The pit boys aren't soft-hearted in these matters either, for if the soldier misses the target after five shots, they gleefully wave Maggie's Drawers with a zest that infuriates the marksmen. It's no use to demand a recount either for this would impair the pit boy's keen delight when he discovers that the target hasn't even been scorched. Yass suh!

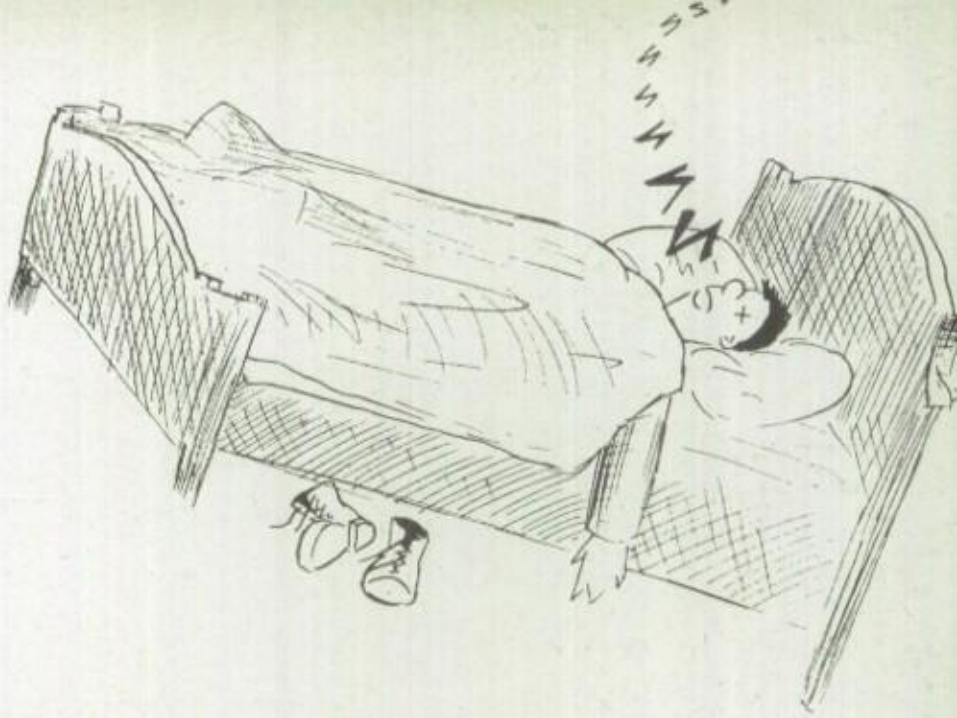
Several of these new guys are working hard at the art of becoming a "Gold-Brick." They are taking first hand lessons from that greatest of all Goldbrickers, Wretched. It really takes a lot of practice to become an accomplished Gold-Brick. You can't just be allergic to work, you must do lots of research as to the methods of getting out of work. A man of Wretched's caliber can make a fifteen minute job stretch over a period of days, thus rendering him immune to certain distasteful details. However, the Gold-Brick is recognized as standard army equipment, cause there's at least one in every outfit.

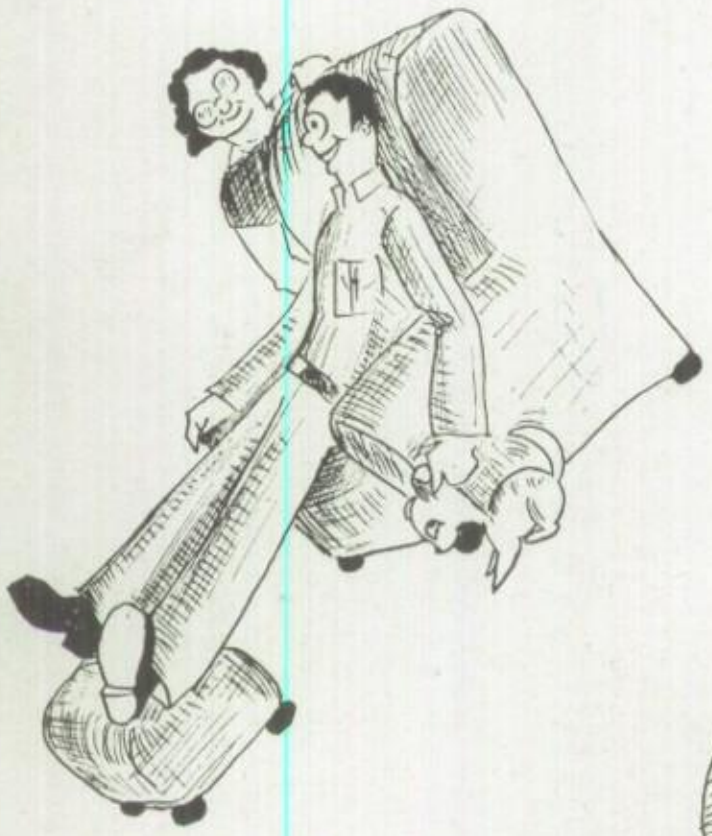
These Southern boys sho-nuff get a lot of mail, scads and scads of the stuff. At mail call we're stampeded by the sons of the south in their mad rush for V-mail from females. But sergeant or not, they'll run a hard race to beat me to the bag.

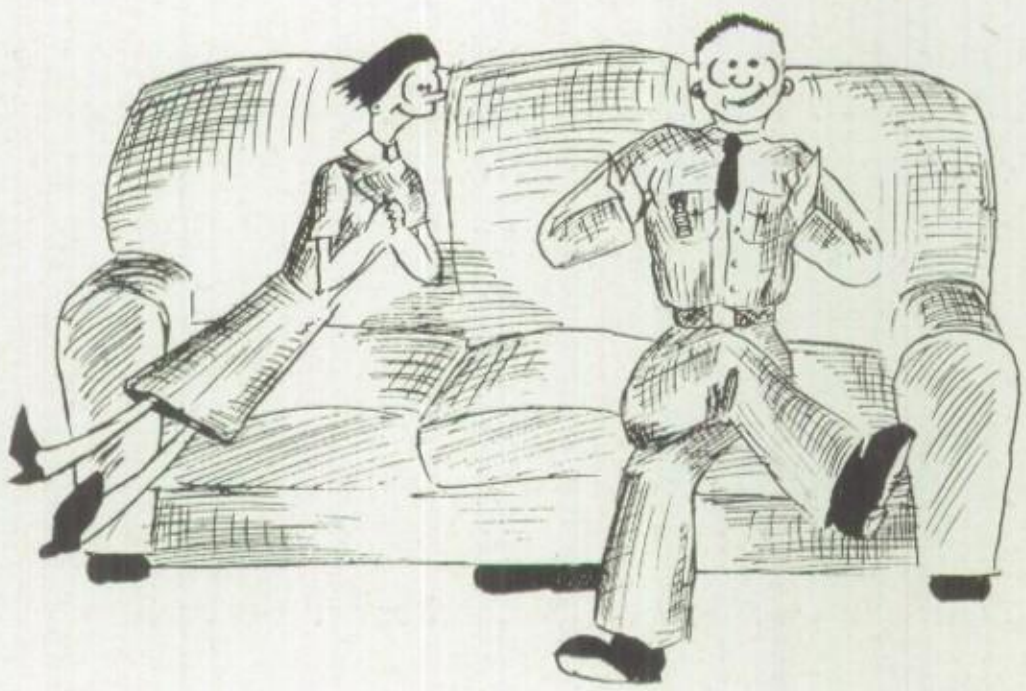
We're in the midst of the dusty season at present. The place is like a desert, and anything faintly resembling the comforts of home is merely a mirage. We drill all day, and often at night. When we aren't actually picking 'em up and laying 'em down, we're bending the ever lovin' ear to lectures given by our Comm. officers, and say — you can throw all my old Wilkie buttons away, mom, cause a little bird from Wisconsin whispered to me that I won't be needing them anymore.

I wish a monsoon would blow over about now. When you're camping during the Sahara season, you breathe, eat, and see nothing but dust. The worst of it is, we're carrying on mock warfare and our meals aren't regular, and even what we do eat is diluted with sand.









Ridson

★

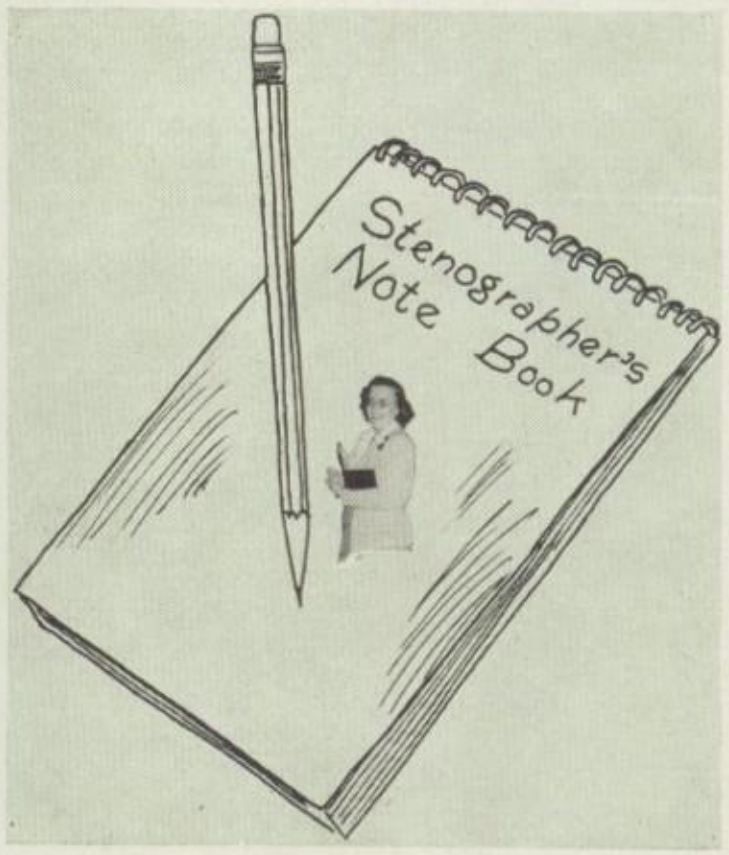
Some of these U.S.O. hostesses are so very gracious and kind to us poor G.I.'s

★

Wonder if those two are working on the camp paper or reading the funnies —

★

The WAC's may be training for desk jobs but they sure do it the hard way.



Some of these WAC's really pick on the sergeants around here, don't they, Donald?

Don't worry, Mom, this jug is empty. It was used in the WAC Show

When we got our P.F.C. stripes we were as proud as Pop Dionne. When we were made corporals, we couldn't find a hat to fit us — our head size had changed so. But now — now I wear on my sleeve three stripes! I'm beginning to feel like a tiger.

Top Sergeant Morgan evidently doesn't find his duties too arduous. Look at the grin!

Most of these I snapped on my last leave. You can see we don't have much to do.

I want to let out a roar that could be heard from here to Kokomo, but I must be dignified sober, and stern. No more jokes on the sergeant, no more poker games after lights out. It's certainly strange how my perspective has changed so quickly.

There's Sgt. Myers — he left for an air base before our basic was over.

It must be a bet! These guys aren't usually this polite.

Yesterday I was a happy-go-lucky corporal, hating my sergeant as well as the next guy. You see, completely normal. But today, my weather-eye is on the lookout for some likely candidate for K.P. And with as much vengeance as my predecessor, I'll saddle him grimly with the job.

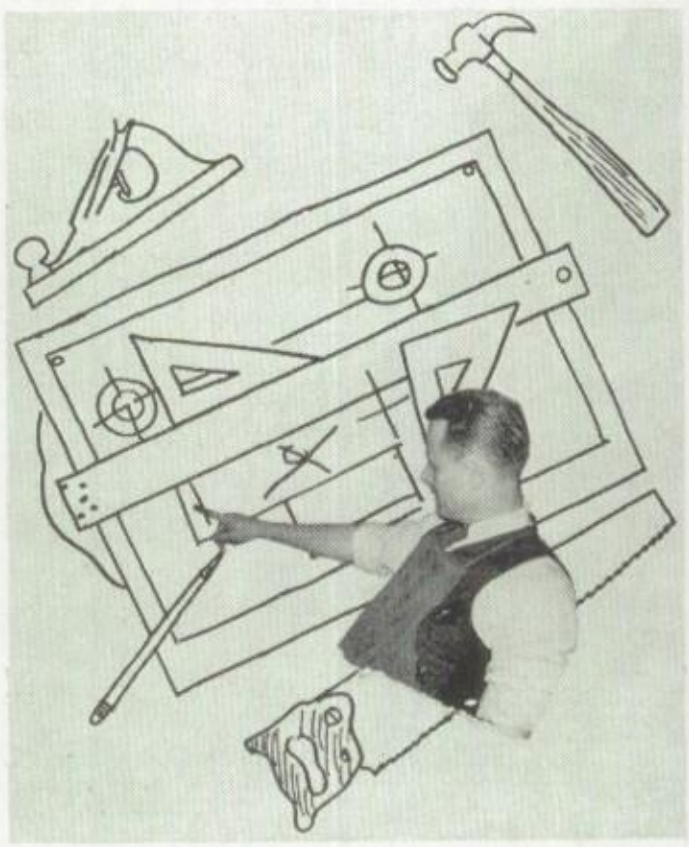
Section 8 gets a lot of us acting this way. Marian doesn't like it!

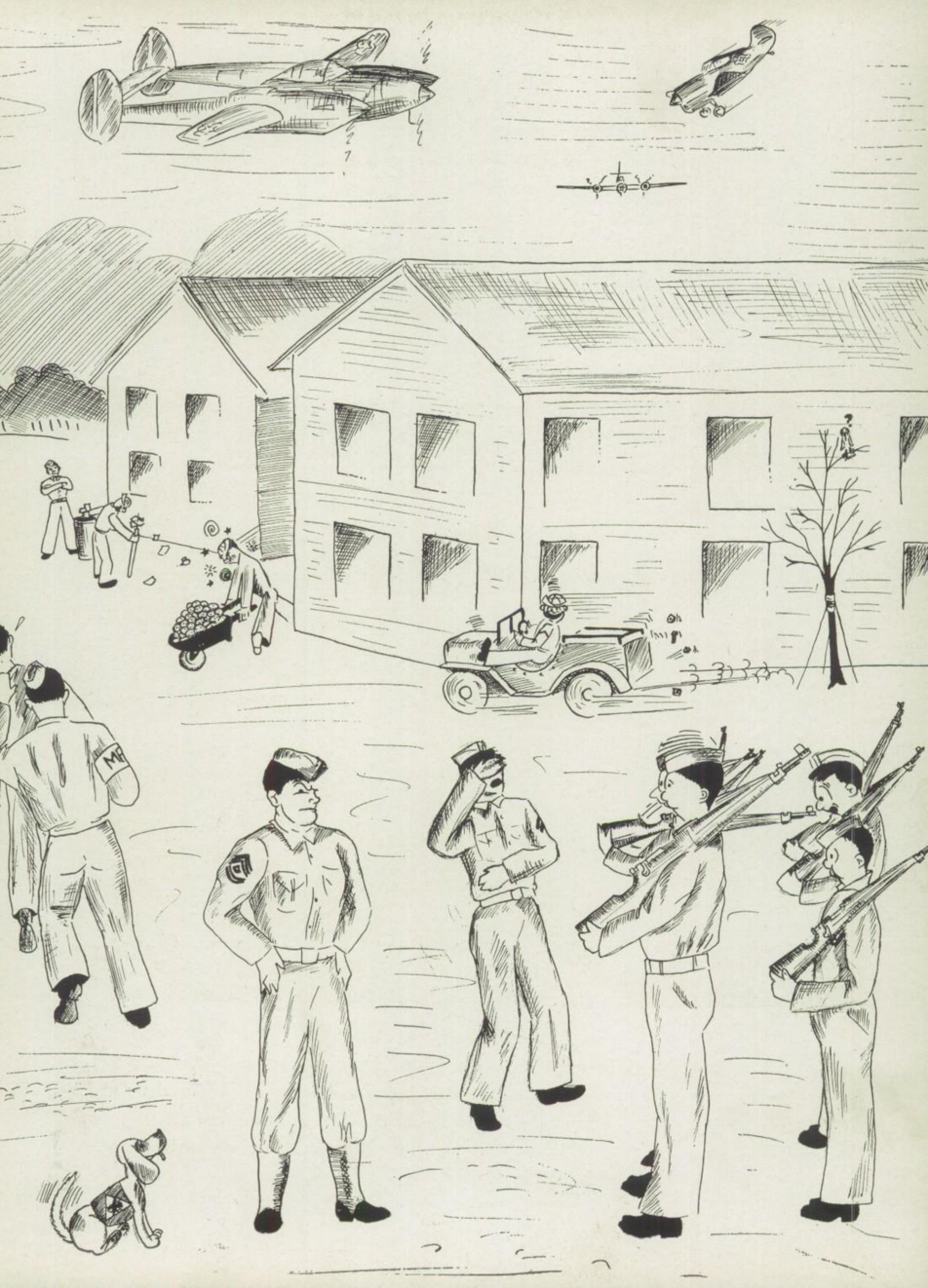
Inspection will just have to wait — You can't go out with your hair uncombed.

When I look over my awkward squad, I shudder to think what I must have been. This squad is a bunch of very raw recruits, and trying to teach them the rudiments of close-order drill is like — well, I really don't know of anything comparable to it. No matter how hard you try, they can't get it through their thick heads that I'm not addressed as 'sir.'

A typical conversation goes something like this. "Listen soldier, I'm just a sergeant, it is not necessary to call me 'Sir.' Only commissioned officers are called 'sir!' Unnerstan'?" — "Yes, sir." — "No, not 'sir,' just 'sergeant,' get it?" "I think so, sir." O-o-o-o-oh Judas! I know now what they mean when they say that God pities old maids and sergeants.

P. X. is getting a rush today. We just got paid, and the eagles are flying like nobody's business. Of course, the games with the little ivory cubes are flourishing. There is also a great deal of I.O.U. collecting going on.

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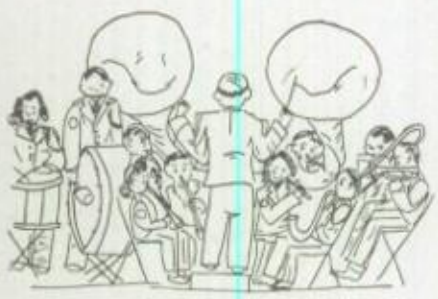


Our own G. I. Orchestra and Band gave a concert for us last night in the big auditorium. A mixture of classical, semi-classical and strictly modern music suited everybody's taste.

It is rumored that a squad of silver-screen sisters are going to stop over here for a few hours. Our G.I. 'Lux'' is getting a big rush. Not a few of these bozos are entertaining the idea that next to them Robert Taylor is strictly the pig's knuckles — and who was that guy Beau Brummel anyway? Ah well, I just hope there's enough soap for me!

This is the picture they put on the recruiting poster — beautiful dream!

Before graduation the Sgt's and Lt's. are having a prom. A real fancy one, out of camp and everything. Just for us, a special consideation has been granted by the General. Our 12 hour passes which usually last until 12:00 are going to last until 12:15 that night. Wheeeeee! ! !

Say, I betcha it's going to rain and ye oldde campe will once more be a muddy morass. Perhaps even that will be better than this continuous sand stuff. I don't know which I like less. Is there no middle ground? Yes, says Wretched, there's a boxing match to be held in the middle of field, so I'll unhand my pen and be off to the races — I mean the fights, and I hope they won't pull their punhces because we need a little excitement to change the pokerfaced visage of camp W.H.S.

AILEEN ALLEN BECOMES CHAPLAIN

One of the first members of the company to be assigned her permanent post was Ailene Allen, active in Commercial Club, Glee Club, and served on the Office Staff.

JOE BARTICH WINS WINGS

Smiling broadly, Joe Bartich said, "It's what I've always wanted," as he received the wings making him a full fledged pilot. Even in basic training Joe specialized in flying high.

JANET BENYA WINS OSCAR

This year's academy award was given today to Janet Benya for her portrayal of Beth in "Little Women," lending to it an interpretation completely new.

BLAKEMORE BUYS BUS LINE

Augmenting his regular travel agency, Ray Blakemore today bought the Pink Elephant Bus Line to provide a cheaper means of transportation for school teachers on vacation.

GLOBE-TROTTER BORRELLI RETURNS

After his twelfth trip around the world, Bill Borrelli returned to address the student body of W.H.S. on his experiences in searching for any trace of the lost civilization of Japan.

MARINE BAND WELCOMES LEADER

Jack Cain became the new leader of the Marine Corps band replacing Henry Leader who died when he heard Jack play.

ARTHUR LAUNDRY OPENS

Donald Arthur today fulfilled his ambition to have a white collar job by opening his laundry specializing in men's shirts. One of Don's spare time activities is leading his "Laundry Tray Blues" Orchestra.

BELEW COMMISSIONED AS DECORATOR

To raise the morale of the soldiers, a new post was created, and Angela Belew became the first decorator hired by the army to give the barracks that home-like atmosphere.

BLAKEMORE FIRM GAINS FAME

The largest insurance policy ever issued was made out today by Don Blakemore, head of Blakemore Insurance Co., as he insured Betty Grable's legs for $5,000,000.

BRINDLEY BUYS STORE

John Brindley bought a tailoring shop today so that he might satisfy his desire for a new suit every day. "Brindley's Bargain Basement" is located on the 78th floor of the Wilson Bldg.

NOBEL PEACE PRIZE AWARDED

Paulette Cage was named this year's winner of the Nobel Peace Prize for her contribution to ending World War II. She stopped writing letters to the soldiers and they got "fighting mad."

FLUORESCENT LIGHTING INSTALLED AT W.H.S.

Callaway Electrical Co. was awarded the contract for the new lighting system in W. H.S. Its installation has been a great improvement in study halls and class rooms.

Ailene Agatha Allen

Scholarship Club
Glee Club
Office Staff

Donald William Arthur

Band
Hi-Y
Student Council

Joseph Bartich

Track
Football

Angela Vaudell Belew

National Honor Society
Senior Play
Queen's Court

Janet Barbara Benya

National Honor Society
Senior Play
'Lens' Staff

Donald Handley Blakemore

Raymond Blakemore

Hi-Y
Dramatic Club

John Brindley

William Borrelli

Paulette Cage

Glee Club
Commercial Club
Friendship Club

John Cain

Band

Neal Lawrence Callaway

Marilyn Dean Carlson

"W" Club
Senior Play
Queen's Court

Virginia Mary Carraher

Commercial Club
Glee Club
Dramatic Club

Grace Irene Cartwright

Commercial Club
Glee Club
Dramatic Club

Audrey Centner

Orchestra
Glee Club
Commercial Club

James Howard Chek

Dramatic Club
Scholarship Club
Latin Club

Robert Austin Charles Clair

Hi-Y
"W" Club
Student Council

Evelyn Cecille Clark

National Honor Society
Glee Club
Scholarship Club

Coral Jean Collins

'Lens' Staff
Art Club
Friendship Club

Laurene Joyce Collins

"W" Club
Band
Friendship Club

Mary Ellen Condon

"Lens" Staff
National Honor Society
Scholarship Club

Onnolee Dialtha Cook

National Honor Society
Senior Play
Singers' Club

Winona Fay Corron

Glee Club
Friendship Club

CARLSON FLIES BACKWARDS

Aviation Engineer Marilyn Carlson, upon completion of test-flight of her new flying "jeep," found but one drawback — it flies only backwards. "Just call me Corrigan," was Carlson's only comment.

NEW SKATING QUEEN ACCLAIMED

Climaxing a brilliant career on the roller rinks, Grace Cartwright has been acclaimed the "Sonia Henie of the Roller-bowl" and given a year's contract in the Roller Follies.

CHEK CHECKERS CLUB CLOSED

The night club operated by James "Zoot Suit" Chek was closed last week by authorities. The checker players objected to so many 'kibitzers' and a brawl ensued.

PRODIGY STARTLES EINSTEIN

Evelyn Clark, teen aged prodigy, startled mathematic circles by reciting from memory the logarithms from one to two.

"RINKEY" INTERVIEWS RETURNING MARINE

Eager to learn the customs of the women of the wilds, 'Rinkey' Collins today interviewed Sgt. A. Hamilton returning from the jungles of New Guinea.

COOK PHOTOGRAPHY AGENCY OPENS

After several years of experimentation, Onnalee Cook has finally perfected a method of taking pictures without film. As a result she feels safe in opening her studio.

CARRAHER TEACHES ABC'S

Among the new teachers receiving contracts to teach in the Willoughby public schools was Virginia Carraher who will follow her mother's footsteps and teach the first grade at Lincoln School.

WAC SERGEANT MARRIES

S/Sgt. Audrey Centner of the WAC can no longer be boss. Yesterday at high noon shee married her top sergeant. At least he'll boss for the duration.

ROBERT CLAIR BECOMES JR. G-MAN

After ten years of perseverance and work, Robert Austin Clair has finally been admitted to the Royal Order of Jr. G-Men.

COLLINS 'COPS' CORPORAL

The Sheppard-Collins nuptials were performed this morning. The happy bride said, "The swim across the Atlantic was tough, but I'd do it again."

BUILDING CAMPAIGN STARTED

Plans for building an addition to St. John's nursing home were organized today. Nurse Marie Condon was chosen chairman of the drive.

CORRON CROONS 'CORNY' TUNES

Winona Corron entertains huge crowds each night at the "Checker Club" with her rendition of the popular "Yellow Bantam Blues."

NEW SECRETARIAL SCHOOL OPENS

Costello College for Secretaries opened its doors for the first time in an effort to create more poised secretaries. The first semester will be devoted to "What To Say When The Boss Invites You Out To Dinner."

SPAR ADDRESSES ASSEMBLY

Returning to her alma mater Eileen Cozens S/2c gave a stirring address in an effort to recruit more girls to her chosen field.

INSPECTOR MARRIES RIVETER

Tired of having her criticize his work, Joe Welderman today married Beverly Daniels, inspector in the war plant where he is employed.

STARTLING DISCOVERY IN SCIENTIFIC WORK

Alvin B. Glatthar, professor of chemistry at Harvard, found that rubbing two sticks together generates heat.

GRZINIC GOES GALLIVANTING

Fulfilling her life-long desire to travel, Lillian Grzinic today traveled to Kirtland to take up her position as secretary to the mayor.

MARINE DECORATED FOR VALOR

The Distinguished Service Medal was awarded Arnold Hamilton today for outstanding valor. He went to Captain Sawyer's class ten minutes late.

BETTY COX WINS CONTEST

Winner of this year's "Hour of Charm" contest was Willoughby's own Betty Cox who sang "Mairzy Doats."

NEW SHOE STARTLES FASHION EXPERTS

Lou Custer came into the front ranks of fashion illustrators with her design for a ration free shoe—heeless, toeless, and soleless.

NEW NURSES' HOME DEDICATED

The Audrey Gifford Home for Nurses was dedicated at Rainbow Hospital today. Guest speaker was Audrey Gifford who told of her gratitude for what the hospital did for her.

DR. GOODRICH INTRODUCES NEW CURE

Penicillin was relegated to the ranks of obsolete, useless drugs since Ellen Goodrich now cures all her patients my making them laugh.

TRIP WON BY SECRETARY

A trip to New York, first prize in the Wootsie Pootsie Perfume contest, was won by Laura Guenther for her slogan, "Even Your Best Friend Won't Tell You; She Uses It Too."

COVER GIRL SELECTED

Winner of the contest sponsored by The Loughridge Photo Studio to select a cover girl for the "Amateur" was Carol Mae Harding.

Rose Costello

Office Staff
Scholarship Club
Commercial Club

Annie Betty Cox

National Honor Society
"W" Club
Singers' Club

Eileen Ruth Cozens

Correspondence Club
Glee Club
Senior Play

Louise Belle Custer

Senior Play
"Lens" Staff
F. C. Cabinet

Beverly Marguerite Daniels

Office Staff
Friendship Club
Commercial Club

Audrey Cifford

Alvin Boyd Glatthar

National Honor Society
Hi-Y
Basketball

Ellen Goodrich

"W" Club
F. C. Cabinet

Lillian Grzinic

National Honor Society
Commercial Club
Scholarship Club

Laura May Guenther

Senior Play
Office Staff
Glee Club

Arnold Harold Hamilton

"W" Club
Dramatic Club
Football Mgr.

Carol Mae Harding

Friendship Club
Glee Club
Commercial Club

Herbert James Heaverly

Jr. Council on World Affairs
Senior Play

Barbara Lou Heinz

Student Council
Library Club
Glee Club

Jane Houston

Dramatic Club
Friendship Club
Glee Club

Glen Edward Huber

Football

Robert Louis Kauffman

Hi-Y
Student Council
Basketball

Jean Elizabeth Kirk

Friendship Club
Searchlight Staff
Jr. Council on World Affairs

John Kruger

Band

Dominic Leonello

Band

George Lindgren

National Honor Society
Scholarship

William Mannino

National Honor Society
Basketball
Football

Donald Norman Mareen

National Honor Society
Stage Crew
Thespian

Helen Mason

Band
Glee Club

HEAVERLY JOINS STOCK COMPANY

Spurred on by a desire to travel and his success in the class play, Herbert Heaverly joins "Ye Olde Helodrama Troupe."

SINGER SIGNS CONTRACT

M.G.M. today took up its option on their new singing star, Jane Houston, heralding her as "greater than Deanna Durbin."

PHENOMENAL TREE GROWN

Bob Kauffman, the gentleman farmer, has perfected a rubber tree which grows gasoline stamps by crossing a ration book with a tire.

KRUGER GETS ANOTHER ZERO

Pilot John Kruger today set a new record for an ace in either World War I or II as he shot down his thirty-fifth Jap zero. His only comment was; "They get me mad."

LINDGREN WINS COMMUTER'S TICKET

Since he insists on coming home every week-end, George Lindgren has been awarded a commuter's ticket by the Navy department.

SEVENTH GLOBAL TRIP COMPLETED

Lured on by the slogan "Join the Navy and See the World," Don Mareen became a tar back in 1944 and satisfied his ambition to tramp the world.

LADY JUPE COURTE VISITS U. S.

In interviews granted the press today, Lady Jupe Courte (nee Barbara Heinz) declared herself to be "enchanted by your quaint customs."

GLEN HUBER REFUSES PROMOTION

For the first time in military history a buck private refused to be made a general because he said he finally has a uniform that fits.

MURDERESS INTERVIEWED IN DEATH CELL

Jean Kirk, sob sister for the News-Herald was the only reporter whom Sally Suicide, convicted murderess of her teacher, would see. She said she had a sympathetic viewpoint!

LEONELLO LEADS SYMPHONY

Dominic Leonello has decided to make the best possible use of his luxuriant head of wavy hair by becoming a leader of the Lake County Symphony and letting it work for him.

CURE FOR SPRING FEVER DISCOVERED

Dr. William Mannino announced to the American Medical Association that at last he has found the remedy for the teen age malady, spring fever. The only cure is a vacation from school.

MASONETTES OPEN AT RADIO CITY

Helen Mason and her Masonettes became the feature attraction at Radio City where their trick baton twirling is winning the acclaim of thousands.

SUDDEN EPIDEMIC STRIKES NAVY

A strange malady has driven thousands of sailors to the dispensary at Great Lakes since Gerry McClure became the new nurse stationed there.

FRANK MILLS RECEIVES PH. D.

Frank Mills, the first member of the class to receive his Ph. D., was honored by being made Professor of Chemistry at Case.

MORGAN'S MILLIONS ROCK WALL STREET

That fabulous speculator J. C. Morgan, has just amazed Wall Street Wolves by buying the Stock Exchange. He will use the building as offices for his secretaries.

MOW BRAYS THEM DOWN

The feminine masses swooned again as Byron Mowbray, nation's swoon-crooner, gave out with a spine-tingling rendition of "All or Nothing At All" at the Soup Bowl last night. Crackers were served for the kiddies at the close of the program.

MURF MAKES SURF

Mary Lou Murphy, president elect of the Surf Club, will conduct her first meeting Saturday afternoon at Long Beach. The girls of the Surf Club are rated as the best and most beautiful life-savers in the world. The young men are requested to refrain from drowning Saturday afternoon, as the girls would like to hold the meeting without interruption.

MYERS OPENS MURDER TRIAL

The notorious gangster and gunman C.P.A. Rayshun-book, was put on triol today for the murder of Hy Buying. Judge June Myers presided, and chose for her jury twelve men wearing paper sandals.

WILD WEST SHOW OPENS

Emma Miller today opened Ranch Cole Slaw situated in W. Willoughby to the public for her big spring rodeo.

MEL'S A POPPIN'

Lieut. Melvin P. Mohn, distinguished conductor of the U. S. Navy band, previewed his latest composition, Sailor's Symphony in Sea Major, at Carnegie Hall today before a crowd whose hair was longer than his.

MORSE FILLY COPS DERBY

Flip, the high-stepping thoroughbred from the Morse Stables, won the annual Kentucky Derby, setting a record on a fast track run. This is the fourth successive year in which a three-year-old from the well-known playboy's stables has been victorious in the Southern Classic.

MULLIKIN DOES IT 'AGIN'

Scooping the "Petty Press" for the second time this month, "Duke" Mullikin retains his place as New York's outstanding photographer. His latest job was snapping shots of the glamorous Varga girls of the Esquire Model Agency. "Duke" says (as he applies the good ol' beefsteaks to the black eye) that they are striking girls.

MARINE GETS MEN

That old saying that the Marines always get their man was certainly true in this case, as Cap't. Janet Myers received her commission and charge of the Marine base at Parris Island. "Butch" says that she has the situation well in hand.—Hm-m-m.

H. C. NEWELL LEADS CONVENTION

Mr. H. C. Newell, president of the "Little Nifty Machine Corp." led the annual convention of the vice presidents of the company. While attending the convention, he discovered ideas for several new machines designed to remove the pinkish tinge from elephants.

Geraldine Lenor McClure

Band
F. C. Cabinet
Office Staff

Emma Jane Miller

Frank Henderson Mills

Band
Orchestra
Glee Club

Melvin Paul Mohn

National Honor Society
Orchestra
Thespian

Joseph Charles Morgan

Hi-Y
Cheerleader
Jr. Council on World Affairs

Sterling M. Morse

Stage Crew
Football

Byron T. Mowbray

Band
Glee Club
Dramatic Club

Harry Frank Mullikin

"Lens" Staff
Searchlight Staff
Band

Mary Lou Murphy

Friendship Club
Searchlight Staff

Janet Joyce Myers

Friendship Club
Searchlight Staff

June Marie Myers

Commercial Club

Henry Carl Newell

Basketball
Football

Dow Maynard Dow

Basketball

Patricia Obenchain

Glee Club
Searchlight Staff
Office Staff

William Ed O'Brien

Jr. Council on World Affairs

Vincent Morris Orth

Band
Scholarship Club
Jr. Council on World Affairs

Betty Helen Pallak

Band
Friendship Club
Glee Club

Evelyn Pervorse

Glee Club
Scholarship Club

Mary Carolyn Powers

F. C. President
National Honor Society
Scholarship Club

Betty Price

Rhea Price

William Stewart Rattray

S. C. President
Hi-Y
Football

Corliss Rettig

"W" Club
F. C. Cabinet
Jr. Council on World Affairs

Robert George Rouge

Hi-Y
Student Council
Dramatic Club

N.B.C. HIRES DOW NYE

"Uncle Wiggly's Bedtime Story Hour" has come back to the air to delight the hearts of little kiddies as Dow Nye recounts the adventures of that charming old gentleman.

NEW HOSPITAL HEAD APPOINTED

Dr. William O'Brien has been appointed to fill the vacancy left by Dr. Obenchain's resignation. He plans, however, to specialize in diseases of the heart not the head.

PALLAK NURSERY SCHOOL DEDICATED

Homeless children today moved into a fine new orphanage built and maintained by Betty Pallak who has devoted all her energy toward attaining this one goal.

POWERS PUBLISHES POPULAR PATTERNS

Ladies' Home Journal last issue announced the addition of a new member to its staff. Mary Carolyn Powers edits a page called "Sweet Style for Sub-debs."

RHEA PRICE WEDS COASTGUARD

A romance begun when he rescued her from the torrents of the Chagrin River was culminated today by the marriage of Rhea Price to Coastguardsman T. J. Jones.

"RETTIG RAIDERS" WIN CHAMPIONSHIP

The first women's hockey team organized by Corliss Rettig last night beat the Barons by a score of 38-2 to win the American League title.

DR. PATRICIA OBENCHAIN RESIGNS

The resignation of Patricia Obenchain, head brain surgeon of Podunk Hospital, was accepted today since she has decided to devote all her energy to heading the "Lonely Hearts Club."

ORTH ORIGINATES COLLAPSIBLE PLANE

Lockers of Willoughby High now have no space left for books because everyone is now driving to school in one of Vincent Orth's new planes which fold into your locker for safe keeping.

CANADA HONORS EVELYN PERVORSE

The Canadian WAC's today paid honor to Evelyn Pervorse who has worked so valiantly with them since her graduation from high school.

FLOOD CONTROL BILL PASSED

Congress today passed the Price Flood Control Bill presented by Betty Price. It provides $5,000,000 for controlling the waters of Chagrin Harbor.

RATTRAY TWINS CHOSEN FOOTBALL QUEENS

Unable to choose between the charming twin daughters of Stewart Rattray, former S. C. president, students of W.H.S. chose two queens for their homecoming game, Lynnita and Venita.

REAR ADMIRAL ROUGE WEDS

Walking beneath an arch of maps held by loyal deck hands Rear Admiral Bob Rouge today became the husband of Miss Daisy Belle, voted the loveliest wave in the corps.

INDIANS SWAMP YANKS

For the tenth successive year, Manager Marie Richards' Indians were victorious in the race for the American League pennant. The Indians walloped the Yanks to the tune of 22 to 6 under the pitching of Bob Feller who was in top form—as usual.

EINSTEIN PROTEST ROLPH THEORY

Jean Rolph, government mathematician gave a brilliant rebuttal speech today at the Einstein-Rolph debate. Dr. Rolph insists on the exclusive use of straight lines in the income tax blanks. Einstein, for obvious reasons, defends the dotted line method.

GIANT DISPLAY AT SCHUNCK FIELD

Lighting a spark to a one and one-half ton keg of dynamite, Bertha Schunck started the Fire Cracker Display off with a bang. She is very nervous however, and always goes to pieces on the occasion.

SMITH SYMPHONY PACKS 'EM IN

The Willoughby Philharmonic, under the direction of Richard F. Smith, broke all box office records in their interpretation of Gascinallcarmenovich's Opera. They also broke the eardrums of the audience. Smith uses a neon type of baton—his own invention.

THE KING TAKES A WIFE

Albert J. Spuddlefink, world's Cucumber King, was united in marriage today to Miss Dorothy Snyder. Miss Snyder was formerly employed in Lord & Taylor dress shop. From this we draw the conclusion that cucumbers and dressing are a good combination.

STARK BREAKS RECORD

Don T. Stark, T.W.S.'s crack transport pilot did a little cracking on his own today. He was resting in a New York hotel after dinner (he had breakfast in Cairo) when an oddly familiar sound from the phonograph reached his ears. Infuriated, he snatched the record and broke it into smithereens. The other guests at the hotel are prepared to state that the recording was made by one Frank S N T A.

AGENCY HITS NEW HIGH

The Rogman Employment Agency has employed more people in the past year than in any two previous years. This increase says Arlette, "is probably due to the increase in the "pickled pig's feet" market.

PEDIGREED PUPS WIN BLUE RIBBON

Gerald Scott's dogs were awarded the Blue Ribbon today at "Kippered Katydid Kennels" dog show. The Scott Terriers were easily the most outstanding dogs there.

VASSAR DEAN AWARDED MEDAL

Miss Jo-Ann Sheridan, Dean of Vassar, was awarded the Arthur Murray Medal for outstanding art in the Terpsichorean field. Miss Sheridan is now working on the idea of making Vassar a co-educational school. Says Dean Sheridan, "It will stimulate the students' interest in school work, I am sure."

AVIATION ADVANCES STARTLE NATION

Stewart P. Smith, Chief Aviation Mechanic at Lockheed, has perfected a startling method of aviation. It consists of a pair of wings on leather straps by which they may be fastened to the back. A propeller like object is placed on the nose. The complete outfit includes a pillow and a pair of roller skates, in case of—e-e-er accidents.

RESEARCH RESULTS REVEALED

Professor James L. Spinks, chemical research instructor in the DuPont Laboratories, has at last revealed to the public the results of long months of research. A few of the most interesting discoveries are those of the noiseless celery and pretzel, the unbreakable mirror, and the two-eyed needle —for double threads.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE CHANGES MANAGEMENT

The famous Smithsonian Institute, has just been placed in the charge of Joan E. Stevens, B.S., Ph.D., and L.S.M.F.T. Miss Stevens is the well known historical authority at the Washington, D. C. Congressional Library. When asked if she missed her senatorial contacts she replied, "Not at all —I'm still among the relics, you see.

Marie Richards

Editor of "Lens"
National Honor Society
Scholarship Club

Arlette Rogman

Jean Rolph

Band
F. C. Cabinet
"W" Club

Gerald Scott

Hi-Y
Football
Basketball

Bertha Elizabeth Schunk

Friendship Club

Jo-Ann Eileen Sheridan

Friendship Club
Dramatic Club
Queen's Court

Richard F. Smith

Band
Orchestra
Glee Club

Stewart P. Smith

Stage Crew
National Honor Society
Scholarship Club

Dorothy Irene Snyder

Art Club
Library Club
Dramatic Club

James Leroy Spinks

Latin Club
Rifle Club
Jr. Council on World Affairs

Donald Lee Stark

Band

Joan Elizabeth Stevens

Queen's Court
Senior Play
Glee Club

Frances Stephenson

Scholarship Club
Glee Club
Friendship Club

Celeste Marguerite Story

"W" Club
Searchlight Staff
Dramatic Club

Patsy Tripepi, Jr.

Band
Football
Track

James Kenneth Walker

Class President
National Honor Society
Basketball

Donald Billy Vance

Track

Robert Wertenberger

Glee Club

David Whitfield

National Honor Society
Football
Basketball

Bette Wilcox

Glee Club
Dramatic Club
Friendship Club

Jeane Wilcox

Dramatic Club
Friendship Club
Scholarship Club

Alfred Williams

Hi-Y
Football
Track

Ruth Jeannette Wills

Friendship Club
Glee Club

Dorothy Lucille Wilson

Entered as Senior

PULSE RATE RISES

A revolutionary increase in the pulse rate of our soldiers in the Pacific might be alarming if not explained by the fact that Frances Stephenson has been recently stationed there.

TRIPEPI DESIGNS SUPER-BIRDHOUSE

A super duper complex duplex birdhouse has been recently designed to promote compatibility among our feathered friends. Buff Tripepi, the architect, says he feels almost ready to begin designing real houses.

RETREAT LEADS ADVANCE

Lt. Donald B. Vance, pilot of Army's new pursuit ship, was with the first wave of the invasion of Germany. "Retreat" Vance is credited with 28 German planes.

GEORGIA RIDES CRIMSON TIDE

The Georgia Tech football team, led by Capt. David Whitfield, settled the score for Louisiana. Captain Whitfield said, "Anybody can do it with cooperation."

WILCOX GAINS PERMANENT POSITION

Quite by accident, Cadet Nurse Jeanne Wilcox has secured herself a permanent position in City Hospital. "She's marvellous with the male patients" exclaimed the head nurse.

SHE COVERS THE EARTH

Miss Ruth Wills, secretary to Aloysius P. Snickelfritz, Jr., has traveled over eighty-one per cent of the earth. Congratulations, Ruth, you're almost up with Mrs. Roosevelt now!

STORY SETS SPEED RECORD

"Little Lessie" ferries bomber to England in record time of three and one-half hours. Says Lessie, "I could have gone faster but my ailerons were dragging!"

WALKER MANGLES TRADITION

Political tradition was utterly obliterated as today at noon the Socialite party nominated James K. Walker for his fifth term in office. His success is accounted to his friendliness and character.

GIVES ADVICE TO "V" GARDENERS

Bob Wertenberger, he of the green thumb, now has a radio program of his own. On this program, he gives helpful hints to amateur gardeners who can't tell ants from aspidistras.

W.A.A.F. ON SECOND HUNDRED

Bette Wilcox of the W.A.A.F.'s has just returned from her 200th trip across the ocean. She has been ferrying planes to the Russian front. She says, "I'm having a little trouble keeping up with the Russian front. It's been moving pretty fast lately."

UP IN THE AIR OVER WILLIAMS

Aironautical engineer Al Williams has designed the Super-duper Little Daisy Helicopter especially for children. It is constructed to keep children hung up out of mischief, yet easily within their mothers' reach. Williams expects the day nursery to vanish completely as a result of his invention.

DOTTIE DRAWS PERFECT PIN-UP

Commercial artist Dorothy Wilson has, at special request of the W.A.C. training station in Cleveland perfected the ideal pin-up. Although the girls seem to like this combination of Cary Grant, Alan Ladd, and Tyrone Power, the higher brasses claim that he takes their minds off their work.

CIRCUS CONTRACT IS AWARDED

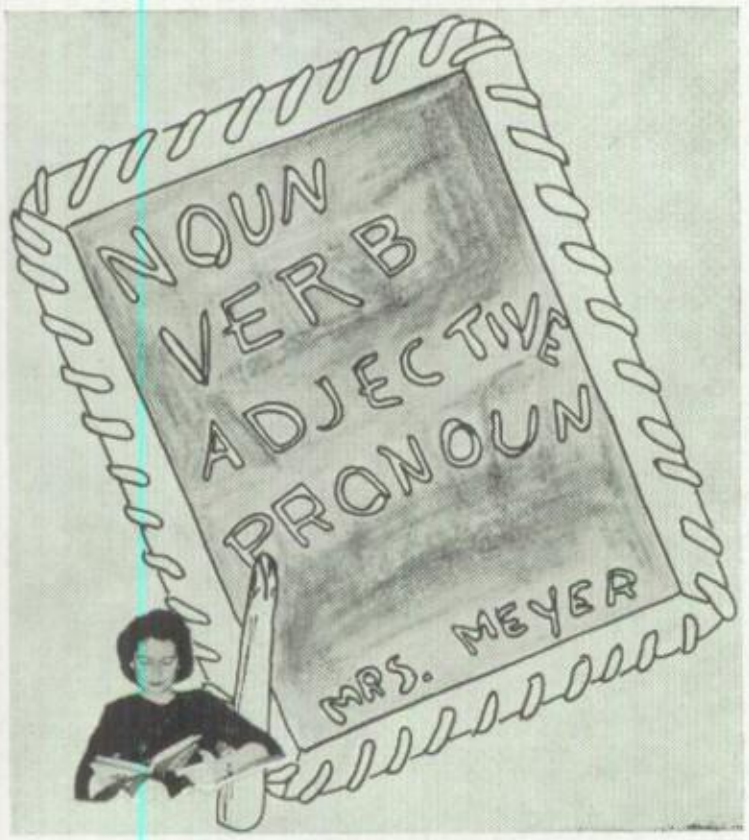
Barnum Brothers now have a new fat lady in their troupe. After working for years to tip the scales at 115, Rose Barbour took PDQ capsules and her weight soared.

NEW FOOD FACT FOUND

Tired of being called "Red" Roach, Robert Roach has experimented and found that by eating black olives instead of carrots he may have jet black hair.

WAVE DESIGNS NEW UNIFORM

Ginger Woolever S/2c received national acclaim from all sailors today as she brought out the new Wave uniform. Convinced that men prefer feminine women, she has designed a sea blue uniform trimmed with ruffles.



ANNUAL STAFF

EDITORS:
Marie Richards
Marilyn Carlson
Esther Buckles

BUSINESS MANAGERS:
Jim Walker
Harry Schad

FEATURE WRITERS:
Marie Richards
Janet Benya
Janeth Davis
Bob Rouge
Harold Simmonds

ART EDITORS:
Carol Collins
Lou Custer

ADVERTISING:
Marie Condon
Janet Wells
Gloria Deavers

CIRCULATION:
Jean Ralph
Nora Sewell
Harry Schad
Don Mareen

PHOTOGRAPHY:
Harry Mullikin
Al Williams

ADVISOR:
Margaret Meyer

ASSISTED BY:
Dorothy Cowell
Dick Kolson

Rose Marie Barbour

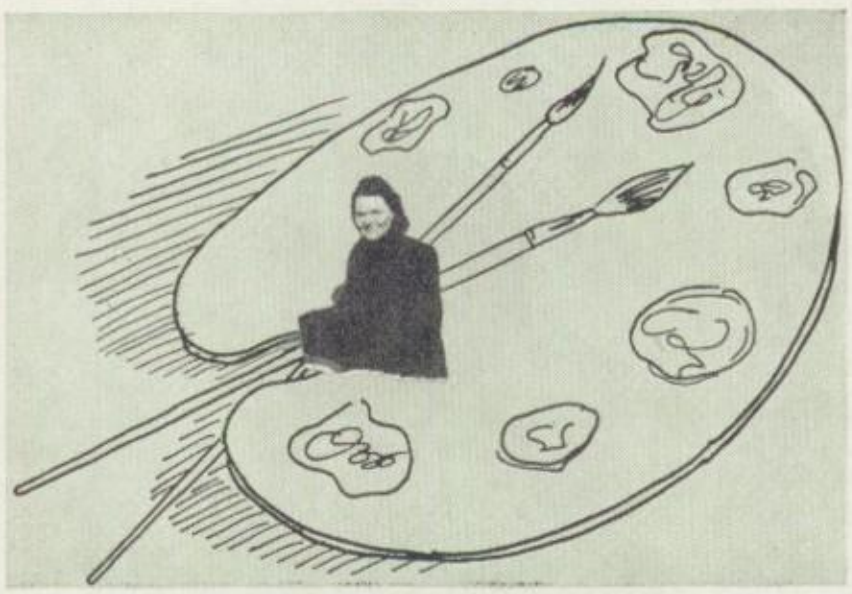
Office Staff
Friendship Club

Robert Roach

Band

Ginger Woolever

National Honor Society
Scholarship Club
Art Club



NOT PICTURED

Beverly Bisig

National Honor Society
Band

Kendall Herron

Football
Searchlight Staff
Hi-Y

Robert Lawrence Hayward

Student Council

Paul Lawrence Hartung

Glee Club

Susan Patricia Decile

Friendship Club
Latin Club
Library Club

C. William Holland

John Gregory Johnson

Senior Play
Band
Hi-Y

Richard William Moore

Hi-Y
Student Council
Track

Eugene B. Palm

Band
Glee Club
Singers' Club

Phillip J. Schaffer

Hi-Y
Football
Track

Harry Lee Schwarz

Stage Crew

Carl Franklin Smilan

Dramatic Club

Kathleen Stephenson

Virginia Mary Sulzmann

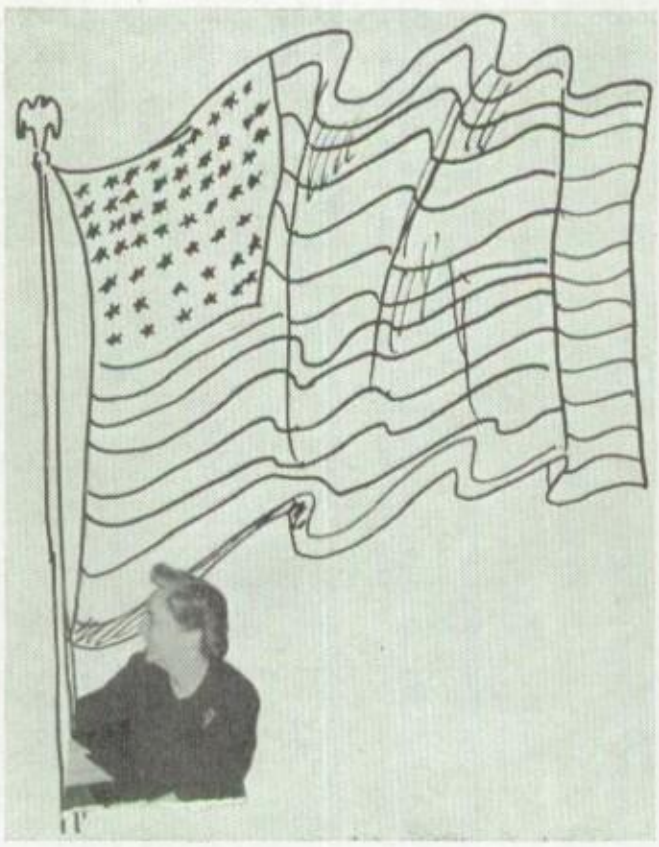
Homecoming Queen
Student Council
Friendship Club

Beverly Tegner

Friendship Club
Band

Beulah Maxine Totten

Friendship Club
Commercial Club
Glee Club



Senior Honor Roll

Ailene Agatha Allen "Ickey"

Office Staff 3-4
Commercial Club 3-4
Friendship Club 3-4
Library Club 4
Glee Club 2-3-4
Correspondence Club 4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
Scholarship Club 4

Donald William Arthur "Art"

Band 2-3-4; V. Pres. 4
Hi-Y 3-4
Scholarship Club 2
Student Council 4

Rose Marie Barbour

Friendship Club 3
Office Staff 3-4
Pep Club 4

Joseph Bartich "Joe"

Track 3-4
Football 4

Angela Vaudell Belew "Angie"

National Honor Society 3-4; Pres. 4
Friendship Club 2-3-4; Cabinet 3-4
Dramatic Club 1-2; V. Pres. 2
Art Club 2-3-4; Sr. Advisor 4
Scholarship Club 2-3
Scholarship 2-3
Searchlight 4
Senior Play
Queen's Court

Janet Barbara Benya "Benny"

Glee Club 1-2
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
Friendship Club 1-2-3; Cabinet 3; V. Pres. 4
Scholarship Club 1-2-3-4
National Honor Society 3-4
Dramatic Club 2-4; Sr. Advisor 4
"Lens" Staff 4
Latin Club 2-3
Senior Play

Beverly Bisig

Donald Handley Blakemore "D"

Raymond Blakemore "Percy"

Hi-Y 3-4
Dramatic Club 3

William Borrelli "Bill"

John Brindley "Johnnie"

Paulette Cage "Paul"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4
Commercial Club 2-3-4; Pres. 4
Friendship Club 1-3-4

John Cain "Jack"

Band
Stage Crew

Neal Lawrence Callaway "Cabbage"

Marilyn Dean Carlson "Blackie"

"W" Club 4; Pres. 4
"Lens" Staff 4; Editor 4
Friendship Club 2-3-4
Latin Club 2
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
Dramatic Club 4
Senior Play
Queen's Court

Virginia May Carraher "Gee Gee"

Dramatic Club 4
Friendship Club 3-4
Commercial Club 4
Glee Club 4

Grace Irene Cartwright "Gracie"

Glee Club 2-3-4
Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Commercial Club 4
Dramatic Club 4

Audrey Centner "Aud"

Friendship Club 1-2
Orchestra 1-2-3-4
Glee Club 2-3
Commercial Club 2

James Howard Chek "Jim"

Scholarship 1-2
Dramatic Club 3-4
Latin Club 2

Robert Austin Charles Clair "Bob"

Hi-Y 2-3-4; V. Pres. 4
"W" Club 2-3-4
Student Council 3
Latin Club 2
Scholarship Club 3

Evelyn CeCille Clark "Clarkie"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Glee Club 1-2-3-4
Latin Club 2
Scholarship Club 2-3-4
Dramatic Club 4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Coral Jean Collins "Corkey"

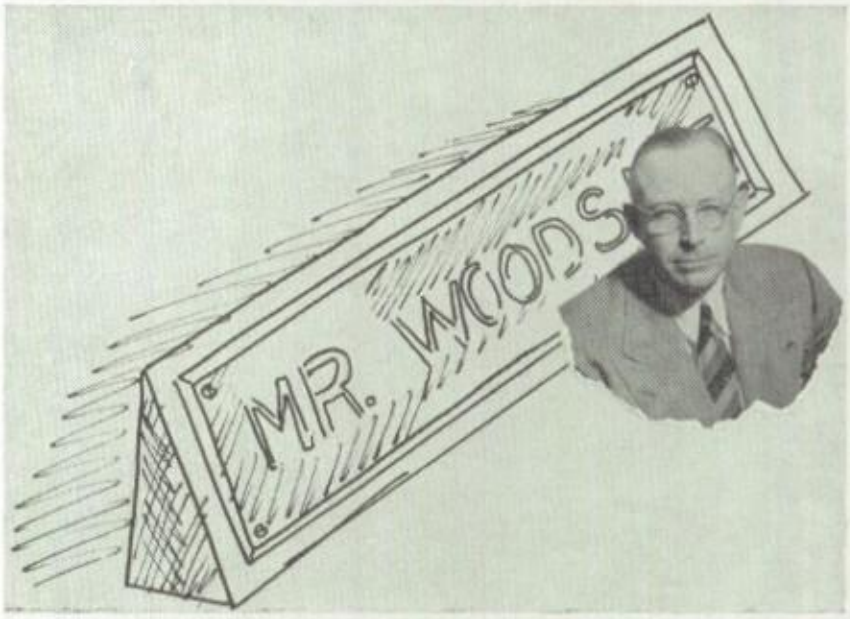
Art Club 1-2-3-4; V. Pres. 4
Friendship Club 1-2
"Lens" Staff 4; Art Editor

Laurene Joyce Collins "Rinky"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
"W" Club 4
Class Secretary 4
Band 1-2-3-4

(Continued on Page 75)

Upon rising this fine morning, I was pleasantly surprised to mind that the sun was shining_ I woke up my buddy so he could view this phenomena, but he has been here ten months and has already seen it. Anyhow, the mud is nearly dry by now, and we are looking forward to a nicy sunny graduation day



Another Bond drive started today. There was a big assembly led by one of our 2nd lieutenants. The band played a couple of numbers ,and we were addressed by a marine captain who had been in action in the South Pacific.

The girls from the U. S. O. had a big dance at the camp. It was the biggest thing that's happened for a long time. Not all of us got to go, as it was limited to those invited by the girls themselves. Being one of the chosen few I was able to observe that they had lovely new decorations and a real, live, out-of-camp band! It was strictly formal, and my joy was unbounded upon finding that there was no stag line to leer at my date.

The "Lonely Hearts Club" sponsored a roller skating party, the profits of which went to Crile General Hospital, which has recently been built near here. It is a hospital for the wounded soldiers who are returning now.

We were all over at the lecture room this morning for a lulu of a lecture by Commander-in-Chief J. B. Woodside. It wasn't a very long talk and we had the rest of the morning and the whole afternoon off. Now, I don't like to leave my squad. They're shaping up into a darned smart outfit of soldiers, Goldbrickers and all. Nevertheless, this great love didn't change my mind about going into town with a few of the fellows. We really did the town—what there was of it, and now I'll have to borrow a few simoleons to get back my laundry. Wretched uses my shirts at will, and I find that I'm running short of shirts as well as cents. Ha-ha-just wait 'till he looks for his tie in the morning. Yours truly is now wearing it, and anticipates a jolly time of it tomorrow at sunrise.

These rookies really kill me, though. I don't see how anybody could be as dumb as they are. We were dumb, I know, but we couldn't have been like that. The questions these dog-faces ask would have Mr. Anthony tearing his toupee. Oh, well, I'll have to bear with them. Perhaps they all have a vitamin deficiency or something.

Most draftees are both pleased and surprised, more pleased than surprised, when they meet their first three-striper.

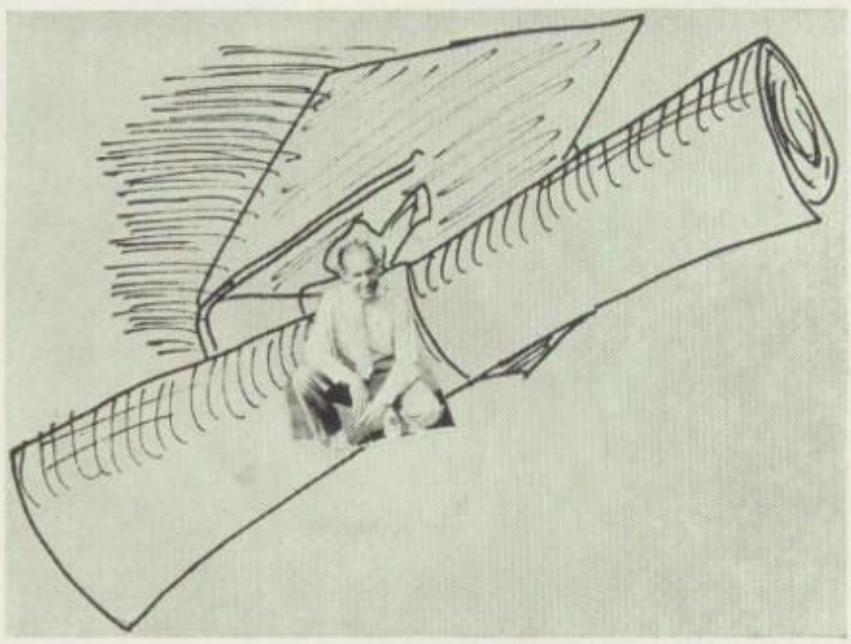
The Army Sergeant (Sarge to his intimates) has long been pictured as a granite pussed, tough, unrelenting, hunk of man who has a tendency to devour rookies; uncooked ones, yet!

True, there are still some who answer this description but the species is rapidly becoming extinct. Instead of a tough guy, a slim youth who has no trace of rough talk about him, wears glasses and a meek look ,rushed hospitably out to meet them. This gives the rookie ambition. Why, even he may be called Sarge some day. . .

Well, I have to study up on my psychology now, that's the, latest Army method of making rookies behave, you know. They may have something there, but they sure never used it on us!

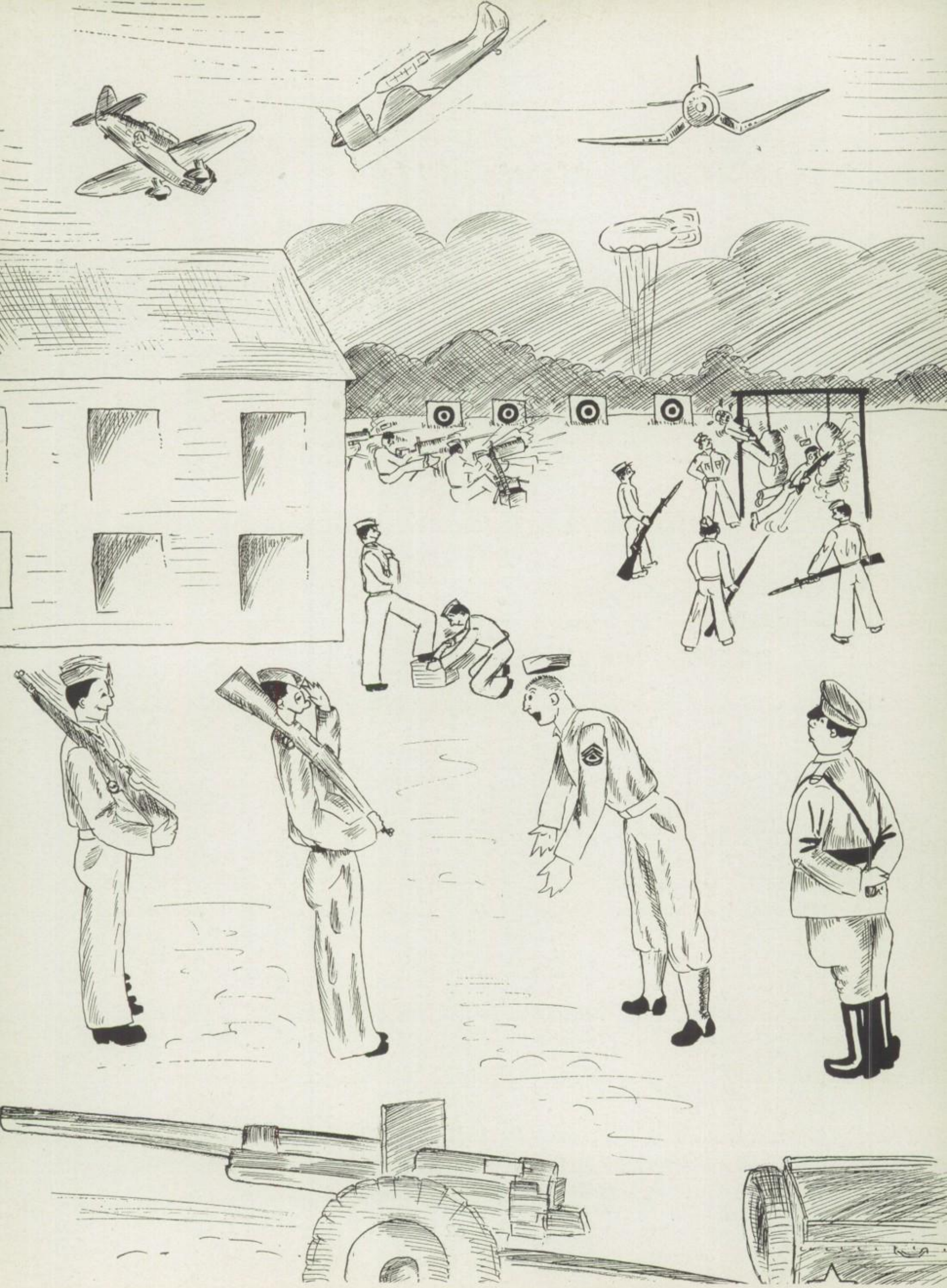
★ ★ ★

Well, the great day is here! At 9:30 this morning we are scheduled to get our wings! I thought I would be excited, but it seems just like any other day now. The sun isn't shining now but it will be by 9:30, I hope. I am trying to convince myself that those dark places are just the silver linings showing through. I'm going down to the parade grounds now, for assembly



... and so – while I wrote a longer letter than I had planned to – I hope that I have given you a complete report on the year. And I know that the snaps and sketches are right ufs your alley, 'cause you always liked that sort of thing. I don't know where I am going next, but when I get 't you know. So 'til then

S' long
Jim



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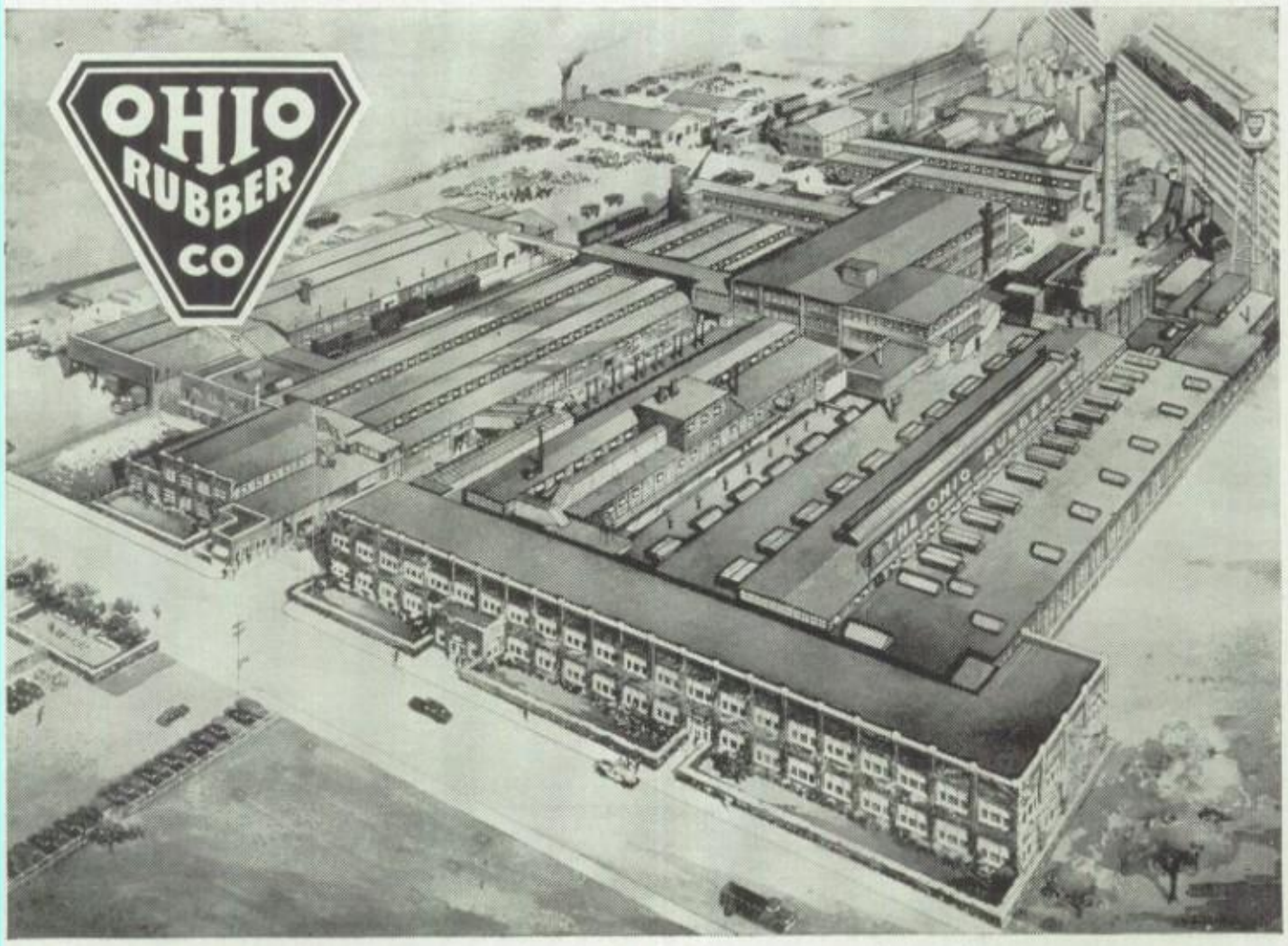

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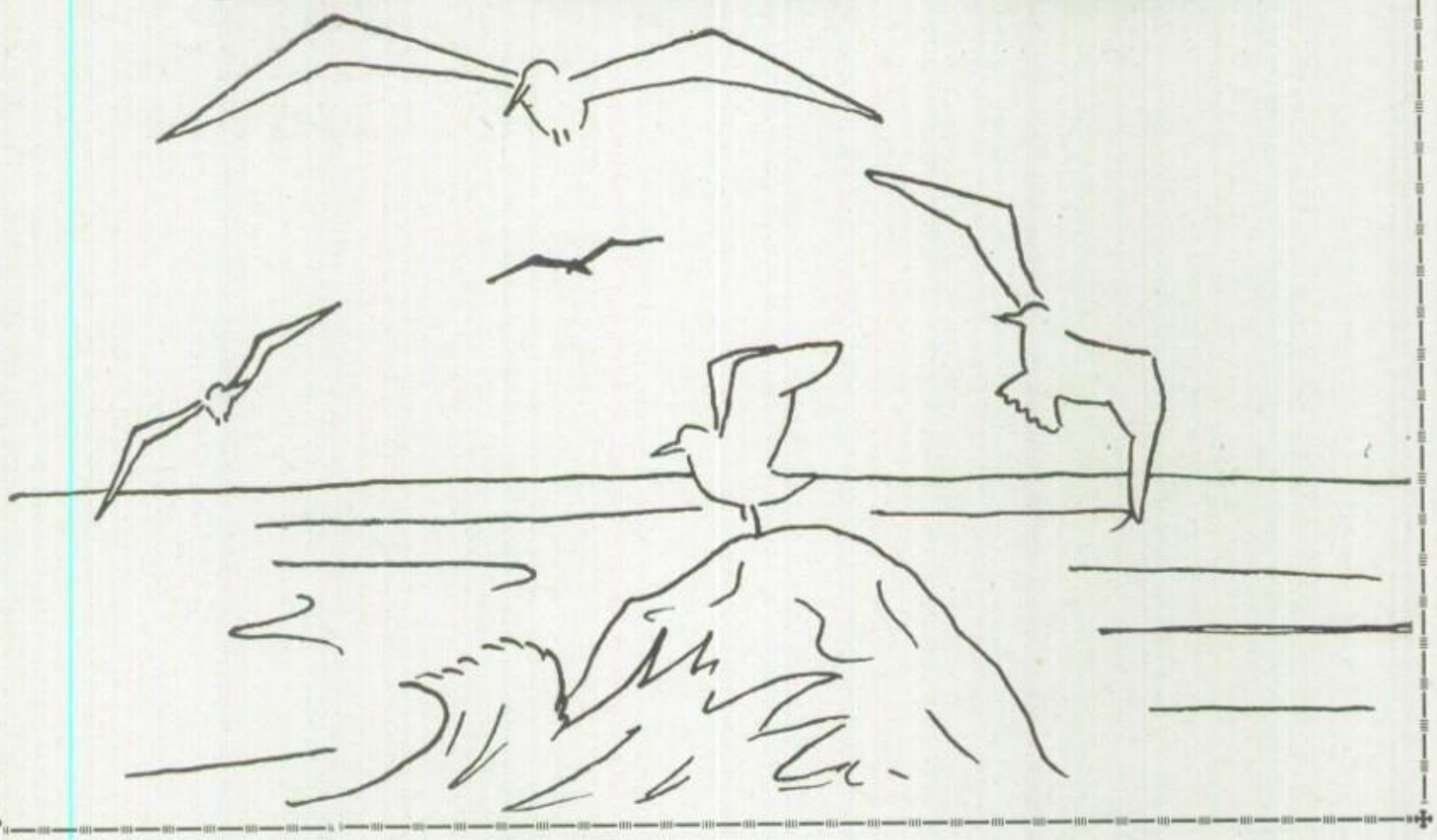

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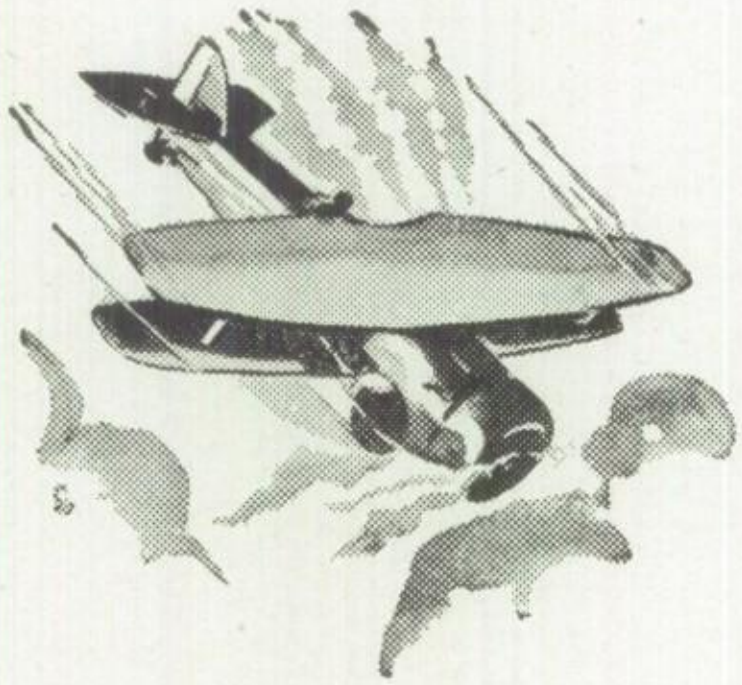

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CONGRATULATIONS

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PONTIAC

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Mary Ellen Condon "Condi"

"Lens" Staff 3-4
Class Secretary 3
Scholarship Club 3-4
Glee Club 2-3-4
Friendship Club 2-3-4
Dramatic Club 4
Jr. Council on World Affairs

Onnolee Dialtha Cook "Cookie"

National Honor Society 3-4; V. Pres. 4
Scholarship Club 1-2-3-4
Singer's Club 3-4
Glee Club 4
Friendship Club 2-3-4
Latin Club 2
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
Senior Play

Winona Fay Corron "Winnie"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4
Friendship Club 2

Rose Costello "Rosie"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Commercial Club 4
Scholarship Club 3-4
Office Staff 3-4

Annie Betty Cox "Bets"

"W" Club 4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
Scholarship Club 3-4
Glee Club 3-4
Singer's Club 3-4
Searchlight 4
Senior Play
National Honor Society

Eileen Ruth Cozen "Cuz"

Correspondence Club 4
Glee Club 2-3-4

Louise Belle Custer "Lou"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4; Cabinet 4
Art Club 4; Sec'y. 4
Dramatic Club 4
Glee Club 4
Office Staff 4
"Lens" Staff 4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Beverly Marguerite Daniels "Danny"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Commercial Club 2
Office Staff 3-4

Susan Patricia Decile "Sue"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Latin Club 2
Library Club 4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Alvin Boyd Glatthar "Bud"

Hi-Y 3-4; Pres. 4
Scholarship 2-3-4
National Honor Society 4
"W" Club 3-4
Basketball 3
Track 2-3
Dramatic Club 2-3-4

Audrey Gifford

Commercial Club
Friendship Club

Ellen Goodrich "Nellie"

"W" Club 3-4; V. Pres.
Friendship 1-2-3-4; Cabinet

Lillian Grzinic "Lil"

Scholarship Club 3-4; Sec'y. 4
Friendship Club 4
Commercial Club 4

Laura Marie Guenther "Laurie"

Friendship Club 2-3-4
Glee Club 2-3-4
Commercial Club 3-4
Office Staff 3-4

Arnold Harold Hamilton "Arnie"

Football Mgr. 3-4
Basketball Mgr. 3-4
"W" Club 3-4
Dramatic Club 4

Carol Mae Harding

Friendship Club 1-2-3
Glee Club
Commercial Club 3-4

Paul Lawrence Hartung "Hart"

Band 1-2-3-4
Glee Club 1-2-3-4

Robert Lawrence Hayward "Diddo"

Student Council 4

Herbert James Heaverly "Snap"

Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
Sr. Play

Barbara Lou Heinz "Queenie"

Friendship Club 1-2-3
Student Council 1-3
Library Club 4
Glee Club

Kendall Herron "Red"

Football 2-3-4
Searchlight 4
Track 3-4

C. William Holland "T.L."

Basketball 3-4

Jane Houston "Boots"

Dramatic Club 4
Friendship Club 1-2-3
Glee Club 2-3-4

Glen Edward Huber "Huba"

Football Reserves 3-4

John Gregory Johnson "Wretched"

Orchestra 1-2-3; Pres. 3
Hi-Y 2-3-4; Chaplain 4
Band 1-2-3-4

Robert Louis Kauffman "Koffee"

Hi-Y 3-4
Student Council 4
Basketball 1-2-3-4
V. Pres. of Senior Class

Jean Elizabeth Kirk

Friendship Club 1-2-3
Latin Club 2
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
"Searchlight" Staff 4

John Kruger "Johnnie"

Band 2-3-4

Dominic Leonello "Mick"

Band 1-2-3-4

George B. Lindgren "Swede"

Scholarship Club 4

William Mannino "Bill"

Scholarship 2-3-4; Pres. 4
Basketball 3-4; Capt. 4
Football 3-4
National Honor Society 4
Track 3

Donald Norman Mareen "Don"

Stage Crew 1-2-3-4; Pres. 2
Dramatic Club 4; Thespian 3-4
"Lens" Staff 4
Projector Crew 1-2-3-4

Helen Mason

Band
Glee Club

Geraldine Lenor McClure "Gerry"

Band 1-2-3-4
Friendship Club 1-2-3-4, V. Pres. 3, Sec'y. 4
Office Staff 4
Dramatic Club 4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Emma Jane Miller "Em"

Frank Henderson Mills

Band 2-3-4
Orchestra 3-4
Glee Club—accompanist 3

Melvin Paul Mohn "Mel"

Orchestra 1-2-3-4, Sec'y. 4
Hi-Y 3-4
Scholarship club 1-2-3-4
National Honor Society 3-4, Treas. 4
Dramatic Club 2-3-4, Pres. 4, Thespians 3
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
String Quartet 3-4
Senior Play

Richard William Moore "Dick"

Hi-Y
Student Council
Track

Joseph Charles Morgan "Joe"

Hi-Y 3-4
Cherleader 2-3-4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Sterling M. Morse "Flip"

Stage Crew 1-2
Projector Crew 1-2
Football 4

Byron T. Mowbray "By"

Latin Club 2
Band 1-2-3-4
Glee Club 4
Dramatic Club 2-4

Harry Frank Michael Mullikin

"Lens" Staff 3-4
Searchlight 4
Band 1-2-3-4, Pres. 4
Orchestra 1-2-3-4, Treas. 4

Mary Lou Murphy "Murf"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Searchlight Staff 4

Janet Joyce Myers "Butch"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Searchlight Staff 4

June Marie Myers

Commercial Club 2

Henry Carl Newell "Hank"

Entered as Senior
Basketball 4
Football 4

Dow Maynard Nye

Basketball 3-4

Patricia Obenchain "Obie"

Glee Club 1
Searchlight Staff 2
Office Staff 3

William Ed O'Brien "Billie"

Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Vincent Morris Orth "Vince"

Band 1-2-3-4
Scholarship Club 2-3
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Betty Helen Pallak "Wolfess"

Band 2-3-4
Friendship Club 1-2-4
Glee Club 1-2-3

Eugene B. Palm "Gene"

Band 1-2-3-4
Singer's Club 2-3
Glee Club 1-2

Evelyn Pervorse "Ev"

Scholarship Club 1-2-3
Glee Club 1-2-3-4

Mary Carolyn Powers "Carrie"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4, Cabinet 2, Sec'y. 3, Pres. 4
Scholarship Club 1-2-3-4, Sec'y. 3, Pres. of Lake Co. Club 4
National Honor Society 3-4, Sec'y. 4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4, Sec'y.-Treas. 4
Latin Club 2-3, Vice Council 3
Student Council 1-4
Glee Club 1-2
Searchlight Staff 3

Betty Price "Bets"

Rhea Price

William Stewart Pattray "Stew"

Student Council 3-4, Pres. 4
Hi-Y 2-3-4
Football 3-4
Basketball 1-3-4
Track 3
Searchlight Staff 3-4
"W" Club 3-4
Dramatic Club 4

Corliss Rettig "Corky"

"W" Club 2-3-4, V. Pres. 3
Friendship Club 1-2-3-4, Cabinet 3
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Marie Richards "Mimi"

Nat. Honor Society 3-4
Scholarship Club 1-2-3-4
F. C. Club 1-2-3-4, Cabinet 4
"Lens" 3-4, Editor 4
Latin Club 2
Student Council 3

Arlette Rogman

Jean Rolph

Band 1-2-3-4
Friendship Club 1-2-3-4, Treas. 4
"W" Club 3-4
Office Staff 4
"Lens" Staff 4

Robert George Rouge

Hi-Y 3-4
Student Council 3-4, V. Pres. 3, Treas. 4
Dramatic Club 4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Philip J. Schaffer "Schaf"

Hi-Y 2-3-4
Football mgr. 2-3
Track mgr. 3

Bertha Elizabeth Schunk

Friendship Club 1-2-4

Harry Lee Schwarz

Gerald Scott "Scotty"

Hi-Y 4
Football 4
Basketball 3-4

Jo-Ann Eileen Sheridan "Jo"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Dramatic Club 3
Queen's Court

Carl Franklin Smilan "Boots"

Dramatic Club 3

Richard F. Smith "Smitty"

Band 1-2-3-4
Stage Crew 2-3-4
Orchestra 2-3-4
Glee Club 1-4

Stewart P. Smith "Smitty"

Stage Crew 1-2-3-4
Dramatic Club 3-4, Treas.
Scholarship Club 1-2-3-4

Dorothy Irene Snyder "Queenie"

Art Club 2-3, Treas. 3
Library Club 3-4, Pres. 3-4
Dramatic Club 4

James Leroy Spinks "Jim"

Latin Club 2
Rifle Club 2-3
Jr. Council on World Affairs

Donald Lee Stark "Bud"

Band 2-3-4

Frances Marie Stephenson "Stevie"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Scholarship Club 2-3-4
Dramatic Club 4
Searchlight Staff 3
Glee Club 1-2-4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Kathleen Stephenson "K"

Joan Elizabeth Stevens "Jo"

Friendship Club 2-3
Latin Club 2
Dramatic Club 3-4
Glee Club 2-3-4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
Queen's Court
Senior Play

Celeste Marguerite Story "Les"

"W" Club 4
Friendship Club 3-4
Dramatic Club 4, Sec'y. 4
Searchlight Staff 4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4

Virginia Mary Sulzmann "Ginny"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Latin Club
Student Council 2-3-4, Treas. 2-3
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
Homecoming Queen
Glee Club 2-3-4

Beverly Tegner "Bev"

Friednship Club 1-2
Band 3-4

Beulah Maxine Totten

Friendship Club 2-3
Commercial Club 3-4
Glee Club 2-4

Patsy Tripepi Jr. "Buff"

Band 1-2-3-4
Football 1-2
Track 1

Donald Billy Vance "D.B."

Track 3-4

James Kenneth Walker "Jim"

Class President 2-3-4
Student Council 1-2-3-4
Band 1-2-3, Drum Major 2-3
Basketball 1-2-3-4
Latin Club 2
Hi-Y 3-4
Jr. Council on World Affairs 4
National Honor Society 4

Robert Davis Wertenberger "Doc"

Glee Club 1

David Andrew Whitfield "Whitty"

Entered as Senior
Football 4
Basketball 4
Dramatic Club 4
Scholarship Club
National Honor Society

Arlene Jeane Wilcox "Jeane"

Friendship Club 1-2-4
Scholarship Club 1
Dramatic Club 4
Office Staff 2

Alberta Bette Wilcox "Betts"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Dramatic Club 4
Glee Club 2-4

Alfred Williams "Al"

Hi-Y 3-4
"W" Club 3-4
Football 1-2-3-4, Capt. 4
Basketball 3
Track 2-3-4
"Lens" Staff 4

Ruth Jeannette Wills "Rudy"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Glee Club 4

Dorothy Lucille Wilson "Dottie"

Entered as Senior

Ginger Woolever "Ging"

Friendship Club 1-2-3-4
Dramatic Club 3-4
Band 1
Art Club 2-3-4, Pres. 4
Scholarship Club 3-4

Autographs